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Racing Tips.

By "The Turf"

RACE 1

Unicorn
Flight
Flying Wheel
Outsider:—Radlotron.

RACE 2

Top Hat
A Grand Time
Jorrock
Outsider:—Reuter.

RACE 3

Sealro
Big Shot
Chesterfield
Outsider:—Jeep Lee.

RACE 4

Bitter Sweet
Mercury
Dig Bluff
Outsider:—Strathnamara.

RACE 5

Skymaster
Egyptian Field
Lovely Lady
Outsider:—Bon Wyvia.

RACE 6

Highlight
Lucky Starter
Hose Emme
Outsider:—Alra and Graces.

RACE 7

Shun Lee
Old Shoes
Fillbuster
Outsider:—Madame Butterfly.

RACE 8

Amber
Kingsher
Yacul
Outsider:—Core Free.

RACE 9

Chief Pilot
Belle Fontaine
Pay Day
Outsider:—Barbarian.

RACE 10

Honey Dew
Sunkiss
The Hopeful
Outsider:—Epinard.

CZECH PLANES DEFECT

Munich, Mar. 24.—Three planes from Czechoslovakia, carrying political refugees, were reported by a usually reliable source to have landed at the United States Air Force base at Erding, near Munich, this afternoon.

Officials at the Air Base refused to disclose any information about the landing or the people on board.—Reuter.

Hold-Up Men In Hearse

Sydney Mines, Nova Scotia, Mar. 24.—Passengers by plane at a sleek black hearse gliding down Main Street on Thursday night, and doffed their hats in respect. But inside the hearse there was no scene of gloom. A group of hold-up men were busy prying open a five hundred-pound safe.—United Press.

Almost Missed His Boat

Le Havre, Mar. 24.—Garry Davis, World Citizen No. 1, today almost missed the boat that was to return him to his native United States—on a Stateless person's passport.

He had forgotten to apply for an exit visa from France, but a hurried telephone call to the Paris authorities solved the question.

Before embarking on the American liner, America, he told a surrounding crowd about world citizenship. He refused \$20 offered him by a woman passenger. "Give it to the Salvation Army," he said.

Reporters asked him about the rumour that he would marry 21-year-old Audrey Peter, a Hollywood dancer. He declined to comment but replied: "It is said that the press is interested only in my private affairs and devotes too little space to my mission."—Reuter.

Seretse Khama To Be Debated

London, Mar. 24.—The case of Seretse Khama, exiled chief of the Bechuanaland, will be debated in the British House of Commons on Wednesday, April 5, it was learned here today.

Though criticism will be vented, no vote is likely, as there will be no mention on Seretse before Parliament.—Reuter.

Soviet Plan For Asia Aggression

London, Mar. 24.—The Daily Telegraph said on Friday that Russia has issued "direct and precise" orders for stepping up Communist aggression in South-East Asia and Australasia.

The Independent Conservative newspaper said it had "unimpeachable" evidence that the Soviet orders were issued at a series of secret meetings of hand-picked leaders in the Chinese capital of Peking.

The paper said the Soviet aggression programme comprised five points:

- (1) Secret arming of native populations;
- (2) Inciting strikes;
- (3) Provision for native agitators;
- (4) Infiltration into the ranks of non-Communist organizations; and
- (5) Establishment of underground communications channels.

The Telegraph said the Communists aimed to use China as a base for further Communist advances in Pakistan, India, Burma, Malaya, Indo-China, Indonesia, and Siam.—United Press.

Thailand's King Returns

Bangkok, Mar. 25.—Ancient Thailand has a resident King today for the first time in almost four years.

King Phumiphon Aduldet, now 22 years old, returned from Switzerland yesterday, amidst fanfare and ceremony that brought to mind tradition of past centuries when Siamese Kings rode elephants and wore absolute monarchs.

In his first official act since his return, the King assumed sovereignty powers, which had been exercised by the Regency Council during his absence. A brief ceremony took place in front of the Royal Palace, in the presence of members of the Regency Council, Cabinet members, diplomats and high government officials.—United Press.

National Health Service To Cost £7 Per Head

London, Mar. 24.—Britain's National Health Service will cost about £7 a head of the population next year—a total of £351,541,000, it was disclosed today with the publication of the 1950-51 Ministry of Health Estimates.

The total is £39,433,132 more than last year.

The biggest item is £226,794,100 for hospital, specialist and ancillary services—£14,822,000 more than they cost last year.

The cost of general medical, dental, pharmaceutical and supplementary ophthalmic services will be £691,300 to £132,226,000.

The new overall health bill is regarded by the Government as a "ceiling" beyond which the country cannot go.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir Stafford Cripps, replying to Conservative criticism of the cost of health services recently, made this statement and said that any further development in the health service would have to come out of savings elsewhere.—Reuter.

China Representation At United Nations Urgent & Imperative

Lake Success, Mar. 24.—The United Nations Secretary General, Mr. Trygve Lie, said today it was "urgent and imperative" that the question of who should represent China be solved before the next regular General Assembly, which is due in mid-September.

Mr. Lie told a press conference: "That is why I have suggested a special periodic Security Council meeting. I myself am in favour of it, as a preparation at least for the General Assembly in September."

He added that the possibility of holding such a special Council session was up to the Governments themselves.

So far, he said, he had had no commitment from any Government on the question.

Mr. Lie stated that all Governments had promised to give careful consideration to his proposal. He said he had seen "almost all Security Council representatives and permanent delegations to the United Nations."

SOVIET BOYCOTT

Mr. Lie said that the Soviet Union, which is boycotting regular Security Council meetings in protest against continued Chinese Nationalist representation, would not attend a special Council session if the Chinese Nationalist representatives were there.

"I think the conditions for the participation of the Soviet Union are still the same. I do not think they would come to a periodic meeting on conditions other than those of their participation in regular Security Council meetings," he said.

Asked to explain in detail what he hoped a special Council meeting could accomplish, Mr. Lie replied: "It is not my job to draw up a programme for such a periodic meeting. My aim is to have a review of the outstanding international questions which had not been solved in the ordinary way. It is up to the Security Council itself to decide upon its programme."

Mr. Lie cautioned against placing too much confidence in one such meeting.

"I should hope that it would be the beginning of the end of the cold war, and I do think that one meeting will solve all problems. It will be the beginning and may overcome some of the tensions of today."

JUST SUGGESTIONS

Mr. Lie suggested that the Council delegates could discuss such items as international control of atomic energy, the hydrogen bomb and bacteriological warfare.

"But," he quickly added, "these are just suggestions. The agenda is up to the Security Council."

Asked what useful purpose such a meeting would serve if it were held without agreement on the Chinese representation question, he replied: "I think that Governments must consider that question too."

He had a "detailed programme" in mind last Tuesday in the Washington speech when he appealed to Russia and the United States to embark on a 20-year programme for peace, Mr. Lie admitted.

"But I must wait to see Government reactions first." Asked why he had suggested a 20-year programme, the Secretary-General said he was "not optimistic about reaching a quick peace settlement."

Brussels Police Battle With Students

CLIMAX TO VIOLENT GENERAL STRIKE

Brussels, Mar. 24.—Mounted State policemen with drawn sabres, charged four hundred student demonstrators in the streets in Brussels on Friday night in a wild climax to the violent general strike staged by the opponents of King Leopold.

The students, who throughout the day had overturned Brussels' double-decked street cars and tried unsuccessfully to storm the Stock Exchange with shouts of "Down with Leopold!" scattered into sidewalk cafes to escape the onrushing horses.

In the melee, three of twenty mounted policemen lost control of their mounts and crashed through the large plateglass windows of one of the cafes.

Something In A Name

Detroit, Mar. 24.—Seven Jackmovisco changed his name on Friday because his girl wouldn't marry him. "She says she won't marry me with that name," Jackmovisco told Judge William Colter. "It's either change it or lose the woman I love." The judge said: "I won't stand in your way. You may go now, Mr. Jackson."—United Press.

DEATH OF HAROLD LASKI

London, Mar. 24.—Harold Laski, the British Socialist intellectual, died in hospital here tonight.

Professor Laski was 56. He was a lecturer on Political Science at the London School of Economics. He once described himself as "a member of that dangerous species . . . whose professional business is criticism and thought."

Authors of books on political science, he had been a University teacher since he left college 36 years ago and a leading intellectual of the British Labour Party, of whose Executive he was Chairman from 1945 to 1946.—Reuter.

Claim Against Dutch Airline

New York, Mar. 24.—Mrs. Agnes Knickerbocker, widow of war correspondent and radio commentator, H. R. Knickerbocker, today filed suit in the United States District Court against KLM (Royal Dutch Airlines) for \$250,000.

She charged her husband died in the Bombay plane crash on July 12 last because of "willful misconduct in the operation" of the plane.

Forty-four others also died in the crash.—United Press.

Dutch Waiting For Westerling

Djakarta, Mar. 24.—Mr. Johannes Van Maarseveen, Dutch Minister for Overseas Territories, said here today that if the rebel leader Captain Raymond "Turco" Westerling were extradited from Singapore to Holland, the Dutch Government would arrest and prosecute him.

Mr. Maarseveen had just arrived from The Hague. Westerling, a Dutch citizen and former Commander of the rebel forces in Singapore, serving a month's sentence for illegally entering the Colony.—Reuter.

OFF TO MANILA

Sydney, Mar. 24.—The Australian External Affairs Minister, Mr. Percy C. Spender, and Mrs. Spender, left by air tonight for Manila, capital of the Philippines, where they will spend several days as guests of the Philippine Government.—Reuter.

It was one of the wildest days in Belgium's 120 years as an independent nation, and although most of the violence was touched off by young students, the crisis over whether Leopold should remount the throne, is deeper than ever.

It is estimated that 35 persons were injured, two seriously, in Brussels before night, in clashes in the swank Fort de Namur section on the hill which dominates the capital.—United Press.

DE WIART GIVES UP

Brussels, Mar. 24.—The Catholic ex-Premier, Count Henri Carton de Wiart, today abandoned his attempt to form a government after bitter rioting in which Brussels demonstrators wrecked 200 tramcars during a 24-hour "warning" strike against exiled King Leopold's return.

The 80-year-old politician had been striving to break the deadlock which followed the decisive 57.6 percent vote for the King's return in the referendum on March 12.

Angry crowds battled armed police in the heart of the capital as more than 300,000 workers in the city and the French-speaking Walloon Provinces staged the protest strike, called by the Socialist-dominated General Federation of Labour.

Universally students, defying 200 policemen with rifles, gas masks and tear gas bombs, burned effigies of priests, chanting "Down with the clergy" and "abdication."

In a manifesto, the Labour Federation called on all Belgian workers to "join the fight" declaring that "the fate of democracy is at stake."

Meanwhile, the stoppage was complete in many metal works.

OFFER REJECTED

M. Gaston Eyskens, the Belgian out-going Catholic Premier, and M. Franz Van Cauwelaert, the Catholic President of the Chamber of Deputies, Belgium's Lower House, have both refused to form a one-party Catholic Government, it was learned on good authority here tonight.

The offer was made to them by the Belgian Regent, Prince Charles, this afternoon when Count Henri Carton de Wiart, abandoned his efforts to repatch the retiring Catholic-Liberal Coalition Cabinet.

Earlier today Count de Wiart told reporters that the "mission of information" with which he was entrusted consisted in finding out whether the Catholics could find among other parties partners for a new coalition government.

Whose first task would be to repatch the Regency and recall King Leopold to the throne. "The answer was no," he added.—Reuter.

POLIO OUTBREAK

Paris, Mar. 24.—Several cases of infantile paralysis have been reported in Northern Indo-China, particularly at Hanoi and Huiphong, the Agence France Presse reported today from Saigon.

All schools in the affected area have been closed.—Reuter.

EDITORIAL

Losing Out Both Ways

PROBABLY no other Hongkong Government budget has been under such critical fire as that directed at Mr. Follows' Estimates for 1950-51. Criticism of public spending and revenue-raising is inevitable; only in the non-democratic countries is it non-existent, and while Government may feel hurt that its financial proposals for the coming year have been received so unsympathetically by Unofficials, members of the Reform Club, and newspaper editorial writers, the criticism has been well motivated—may possibly have been helpful to Mr. Follows and his colleagues. For, if it can be truthfully claimed that public opinion in this Colony is represented through the Unofficials, the Reform Clubs and the Press, then one point has been made unquestionably clear—Hongkong violently disagrees with the proposed imposition of increased direct taxation. And the reasons are varied enough; some object because direct taxation as applied today is inequitable; others on the grounds that it is just as easy to collect extra revenue by tapping other sources; while others contend that in any event no additional taxation is justifiable. But the clamour against higher direct taxation is inescapable and we strongly urge Government to take full note of it, and, what is more, to heed it. The Government, as servants of the public as well as administrators, can only heap the ridicule and disfavor of the community on its head by ignoring the unanimous disapproval of the proposal to add new direct taxation burdens. And how could it avoid the taunt of being demagogic at the expense of a community which, four years ago, was promised constitutional reform as a justification for the introduction of direct taxation? It is, perhaps, too readily for-

gotten that when so-called income tax was reintroduced after the war it was firmly implied this would be concomitant to a measure of self-government and popular representation. Three years later all we can point to is a fait accompli concerning the imposition of direct taxation, and the threat of this being increased, while constitutional reform seems to be as far away as ever. It cannot be said that the Authorities, here or at Home, have kept faith in this matter. Mr. Creech Jones may have been right in declaring in the House of Commons earlier this year that constitutional reform has to be accomplished slowly, but so far as Hongkong is concerned, there appears to have been no further move towards its accomplishment since the Governor's final recommendations were forwarded to the Secretary of State many, many months ago. And all the indications are that, with the present British Government not certain how long it has to survive, the subject is unlikely to receive any further consideration by the Colonial Office for some time to come. Thus the sop originally held out for willing agreement to direct taxation is now indefinitely withdrawn, while the victim has offered instead the prospect of additional demands on his taxable income. All this, of course, may have but little bearing on whether it is necessary to spend close on \$200 million in the coming year, or that the budget shows a deficit of seven millions. It may well have been that if we had had our constitutional reform operating at this moment, the same conclusions would have been reached. What is undisputable, however, is that while we have increasing budgets, and the threat of greater direct taxation, we have no constitutional reform. So we lose out both ways.

Drink
Watson's
Lime Juice

Prepared from West India limes and pure cane sugar. Delicious, wholesome and refreshing. Entirely free from alcohol.

A.S. WATSON & CO., LTD.

KING'SDAILY AT 2.30, 5.15,
7.20 & 9.30 P.M.**LEE**DAILY AT 2.30, 5.15,
7.20 & 9.20 P.M.**SHOWING TO-DAY**A NEW ERA IN SCREEN MAGNIFICENCE
LIGHTS THE ENTERTAINMENT WORLD!
5 SHOWS TO-MORROW
EXTRA PERFORMANCE AT 11.30 A.M.
THE NEW ADVENTURES OF
"DON JUAN"
SHOWING TO-DAY MAJESTIC SHOWING TO-DAYPLEASE NOTE THE CHANGE OF TIME:
AT 2.00, 4.45, 7.15 & 9.45 P.M.
JOAN OF ARC
starring **INGRID BERGMAN**
A VICTOR FLEMING PRODUCTION
COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR
CAST OF THOUSANDS
Produced by **WALTER WANGER**
Directed by **VICTOR FLEMING**

 PLEASE BOOK YOUR SEATS EARLY
— SUNDAY EXTRA SHOW —
AT 12.00 NOON
JOHNNY WEISSMULLER in
"TARZAN TRIUMPHS"
— COMMENCING MONDAY —
WILLIAM ELLIOTT in
"THE LAST BANDIT"
In Trucolor
Liberty4 SHOWS
TO-DAY

SPECIAL TIMES: At 2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.45 P.M.

It's his Most Romantic role!


 — SUNDAY MORNING SHOW —
At 12.30 P.M. — At Reduced Prices!
"Mighty Mouse Cartoon Programme"
Presented by 20th Century Fox — In Technicolor
MELROSE GOWER TELLS HOW**Hollywood comes to the rescue of bewildered men and women**

Millions of bewildered men and women are on strike, going back to work after a strike, or going out to strike after going back to work. Russia has the atomic bomb, New York has the jitters. Aye, it's a sad world, mates.

But there's a bit of balm in Gilead. There's a spirit-lifting, laughter-encouraging trend toward comedy on the screen — wacky, hilarious humour that should lighten the leaden lot of life.

At this writing fourteen celluloid whimsies, with big budgets and big names, are in the cutting rooms of seven major studios — and more are on the way.

Remember back in '34 when Claudette Colbert and Clark Gable teamed to make "It Happened One Night"? And how that zany opus made a clean sweep of the biggest Academy awards?

Well, Claudette's at it again, this time with Robert Young and George Brent in "Bride for Sale," which Producers Jack H. Skirball and Bruce Manning recently completed for RKO Radio.

This is about as wild a screen squelch as has been flushed out of the Hollywoods in many a boxoffice hunting season. One sequence alone would make a dilly of a two-reel comedy; a scene wherein Miss Colbert and Young, in evening clothes, are buried beneath an avalanche of hake and halibut in a Manhattan fish market — funny, funny foolishness.

As the catchline of one of the film's national magazine ads phrases it: "Any resemblance between this picture and complete insanity is absolutely intentional."

"Two's Gooder"

Acting on the theory that "one's good, two's gooder," RKO also has three other mad, moon-struck movies readying for early distribution — "Holiday Affair," "It's Only Money," and "Mad Wednesday."

"Holiday Affair," which co-stars Robert Mitchum, Janet Leigh and Wendell Corey in Mitchum's first whack at sophisticated comedy, is the story of a lovely widow caught between the upper and the lower millstone of matrimony — but a seven-year-old boy actually controls the alkalis plot.

Frank Sinatra, Jane Russell and Groucho Marx curry the fond of lunacy in "It's Only Money," which pictures the predicaments of a young bank teller who inexplicably wins \$60,000 on the same day his bank is reported \$75,000 short.

"Mad Wednesday" brings Harold Lloyd back to the screen as a Casper Milquetoast character who falls heir to a carnival and its collection of bearded ladies, strong men, sword swallows, lions, gorillas and performing seals.

Melroe started a Van Johnson-Elizabeth Taylor picture, no longer under the title of "The Big Hangover," finished it recently as "Drink To Me Only" — which change, however, doesn't make it any the less daff.

Johnson plays a GI Joe trapped in a French wine cellar when a bomb explodes. He becomes so impregnated with wine that, after he comes home, he can't even smell any Old-Be-Joyful without a fearful head the next day.

Leo the Lion also is operating in the cutting rooms, on "Adam's Rib," which presents Katy Hepburn as a lawyer and Spencer Tracy, her film husband, as a district attorney. Katy defends a woman on trial for murder, Spencer prosecutes the accused. The case was carried into their home with ludicrous results.

Columbia is decorating two film floozies, "And Baby Makes Three" and "Tell It To the Boys."

Report On The Japanese

The "This Modern Age" issue, "Riddle of Japan," will be released in London shortly. It is claimed that this is an objective and unbiased report on the current situation there and its background.

The Americans, who are spending over a million dollars a day in Japan, say that "one of the great spiritual reformations of mankind" has taken place there, but other observers ask: "Has Japan really changed to that degree?"

Japan's population is nearly ten times as large as that of Australia and New Zealand combined and is increasing by 1 1/2 millions every year. This question is of great importance to the British Commonwealth in the Far East.

"This Modern Age" now plan to make a new issue about the people of Japan, their psychology, their culture and their domestic life.

Judge," for the coming parade of drollery. In the former Barbara Hale starts a second journey to the altar to wed Robert Hutton, when she discovers she's about to have a baby by her first spouse, Robert Young.

Mudhole Of Mischievous

"Tell It To the Judge" casts Rosalind Russell as a woman attorney awaiting appointment to a Federal judgeship. She's afraid the encroachment of her divorced husband, Robert Cummings, will hamstring the Senate's confirmation of her appointment — and in her efforts to calm him down she falls into a mudhole of mischief herself.

Out at 20th Century-Fox Paul Douglas has been playing a chicken-hearted Chicago gangster who falls in love with a beautiful playground director, Jean Peters.

STARS WITH DOUG JR.

Glynis Johns, star of Sidney Gilliat's "State Secret" is here seen in the costume in which she first appears in the picture when Douglas Fairbanks finds her singing in a music hall in Central Europe.

"State Secret" is a Frank Launder and Sidney Gilliat production for London Films. Written and directed by Sidney Gilliat at London Film Studios, Isleworth, it stars Douglas Fairbanks Jr., Glynis Johns and Jack Hawkins.

GOLDWYN GIRLS OF TODAY

There's something new under the Hollywood sun — the new Goldwyn Girl. In the past, the Goldwyn Girl was a shapely lass who sang a little, danced a little and in general decorated the background of Samuel Goldwyn's musical extravaganzas.

Frequently, this proved to be a major stepping stone to screen stardom. Betty Grable, Paulette Goddard, Lucille Ball and Virginia Mayo are just a few of our top actresses who found this to be true. But today's Goldwyn Girl is quite different.

She's had little or no previous experience and makes her screen debut in a top dramatic role instead of the chorus.

Typical of them is Lois Wheeler, who's currently appearing with co-stars Dana Andrews and Susan Hayward in Goldwyn's new RKO Radio release, "My Foolish Heart."

Lois had been in a few Broadway plays when she was heard by the noted producer giving a dramatic recitation. A few phone calls later, Lois was on her way to Hollywood clutching a contract, without even having undergone a screen test.

Another is Joan Evans, who rose from nowhere to play the title role in Goldwyn's "Roseanna McCoy." Before that, Joan had only had one bit of acting experience in her life, and that was a walk-on in a summer stock. Now, however, she's starting her third starring role in a year.

The third of the latter day Goldwyn Girls is lovely Phyllis Kirk, a former fashion and magazine cover model. Phyllis was trying to land in a New York play when Goldwyn tabbed her for a featured role in his forthcoming production, "Our Very Own."

And there you have the pattern for the new style Goldwyn Girl. It will be interesting to see if they attain the same measure of success as those in the past.

In order to get her to have anything to do with him, the plug-ugly adopts a brat of the first water and hires the director to reform the "enfant terrible."

At the same studio they've just finished "Everybody Does It," starring Douglas as a wrecking contractor whose wife, Celeste Holm, takes singing lessons from Linda Darnell.

Alas, the wife is a singing flop and the husband becomes a grand opera star.

Danny Kaye and Barbara Bates star for the Warner Bros. in "The Inspector General," tale of the Napoleonic era in which Danny, travelling through Europe with a spy caravan, is mistakenly believed to be an incongruous representative of the Little Corporal.

At that lot also is "Always Leave Them Laughing," with

Millon Berle, Virginia Mayo, Ruth Roman and Bert Lahr. The gimmick here, they do say, is that Berle plays himself and "steals" his own material!

"Francis," recently completed at Universal — International, might be called a Jackass of a comedy. Although Donald O'Connor and Patricia Medina head the human cast, the real hero is a talking Army mule. He's in every scene, braying away in hybrid, hee-haw hilarity.

Many great "prestige" pictures have been made in Hollywood. Many "artistic triumphs" have emanated from the celluloid factories. But comedy remains the final backbone of screen entertainment. The film industry still cleaves silver from snickers, gleams gold from giggles, builds boxoffice from belly-laughs.

WANTED!**Three Chinese With Accents From Liverpool**

Searching for three Chinamen with Liverpool accents for her first independent production, the Jenn Simmons - Trevor Howard mystery picture at present entitled "Clouded Yellow," Betty Box looked in an Liverpool during a whirlwind location and talent hunt.

There she found 2,500 Chinamen to choose from and decided she would have to pay a return visit.

With director Ralph Thomas, associate producer Vivian Cox and cameraman Ernie Stewart, Betty travelled a thousand miles in the Newcastle, Liverpool and Lake District areas.

"We found ideal location sites," says Betty, "but we did not have time to investigate local repertory companies thoroughly as we should have liked, so we plan to go back again to look for several of the cast for our film."

After location filming at six or seven different places in the North of England, "Clouded Yellow" will go on the floor at Pinewood early in May.

WEEK-END SCREEN FARE

The Stratton Story (QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA) is about one of baseball's heroes whose fame may not have been as great as Babe Ruth's but whose courage few men could surpass. Monty Stratton of the Chicago White Sox suffered a hunting accident after two years in the Big League that would have spelled the end of any career in sport. He lost his right leg.

It took him eight years to learn how to play the game again with this handicap and he came back into the Big League in 1946. James Stewart plays Stratton and June Allyson his wife.

Chicken Every Sunday (ROXY & BROADWAY) is built on the theme that a man's best qualities are the type that usually drive his wife mad. Don Taylor, straight actor here without the hoodlum, plays a Good Samaritan type whose brainwaves are inclined to go haywire. Celeste Holm, in a much lighter role than usual, plays his patient wife.

The New Adventures of Don Juan (Kings & Lee) is in Technicolor and stars Errol Flynn (who else?) and Vivica Lindfors as Her Spanish Majesty. For the lovers of duels, costumes and opulence it is a picture not to be missed. The children, if they are not bored to tears by those few sequences when it is necessary for Don Juan to live up to his reputation of being a lady-killer, will love it.

JUNGLE PRINCE IS WORRIED

Because Tahitians take their movies seriously, King Arlequinia, tribal ruler, fears his subjects may believe he's actually dead when they see him killed in his first movie, "Tarzan and the Slave Girl." It's even possible they might select a new ruler before he can get back home, says King Mauu.

The king, known as "Charlie" to studio co-workers, is an adventure lover who came to America as a deck hand aboard a freighter and then applied for work at RKO Radio studios. Producer Sol Lesser took one look at the handsome, six-foot-four Tahitian and cast him as a jungle prince.

ROXY— TO-DAY ONLY —
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &
9.30 P.M.

ADDED: Latest Fox Movietone News

**★ TO-MORROW ★
LOIS BUTLER as "MICKEY"
IN CINECOLOR**

EXTRA PERFORMANCE AT 11.30 A.M.

Republic Pictures Presents

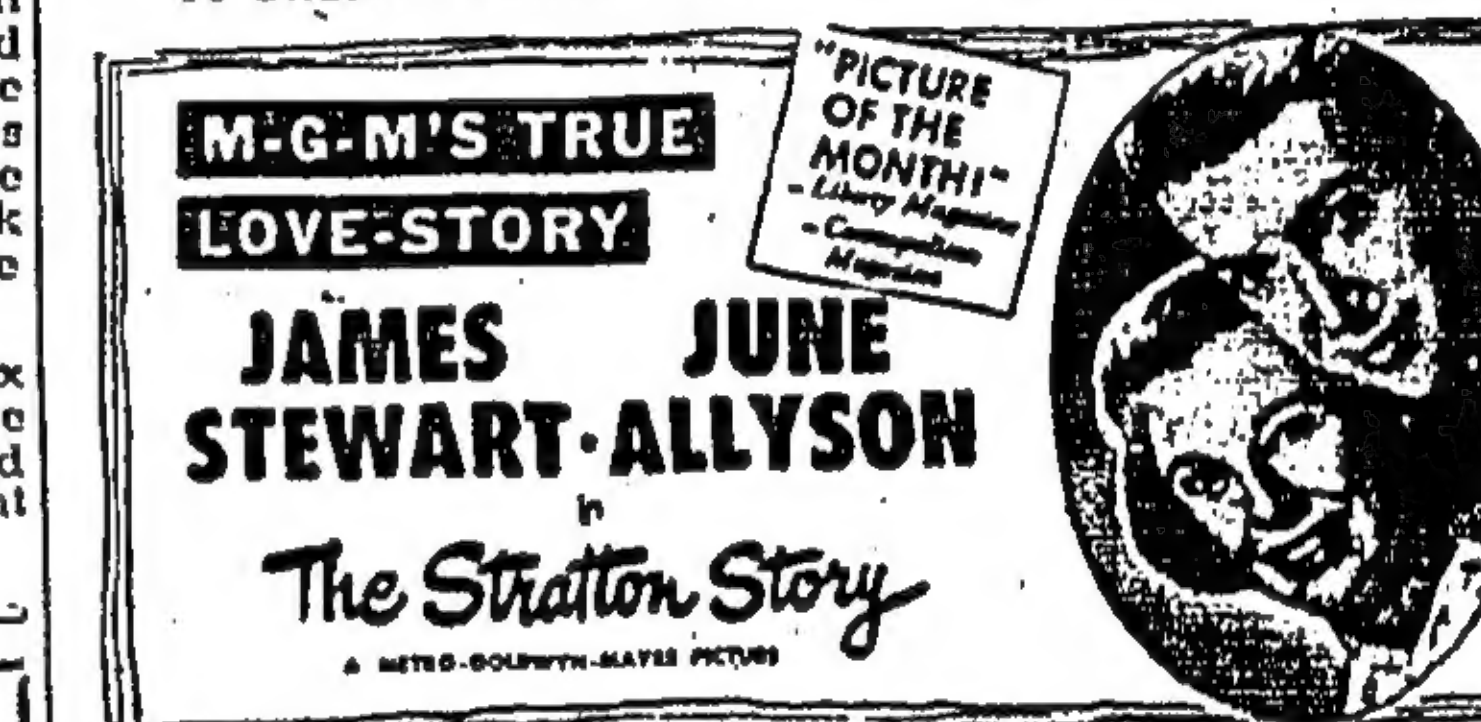
Edgar Rice BURROUGHS'

"JUNGLE GIRL"

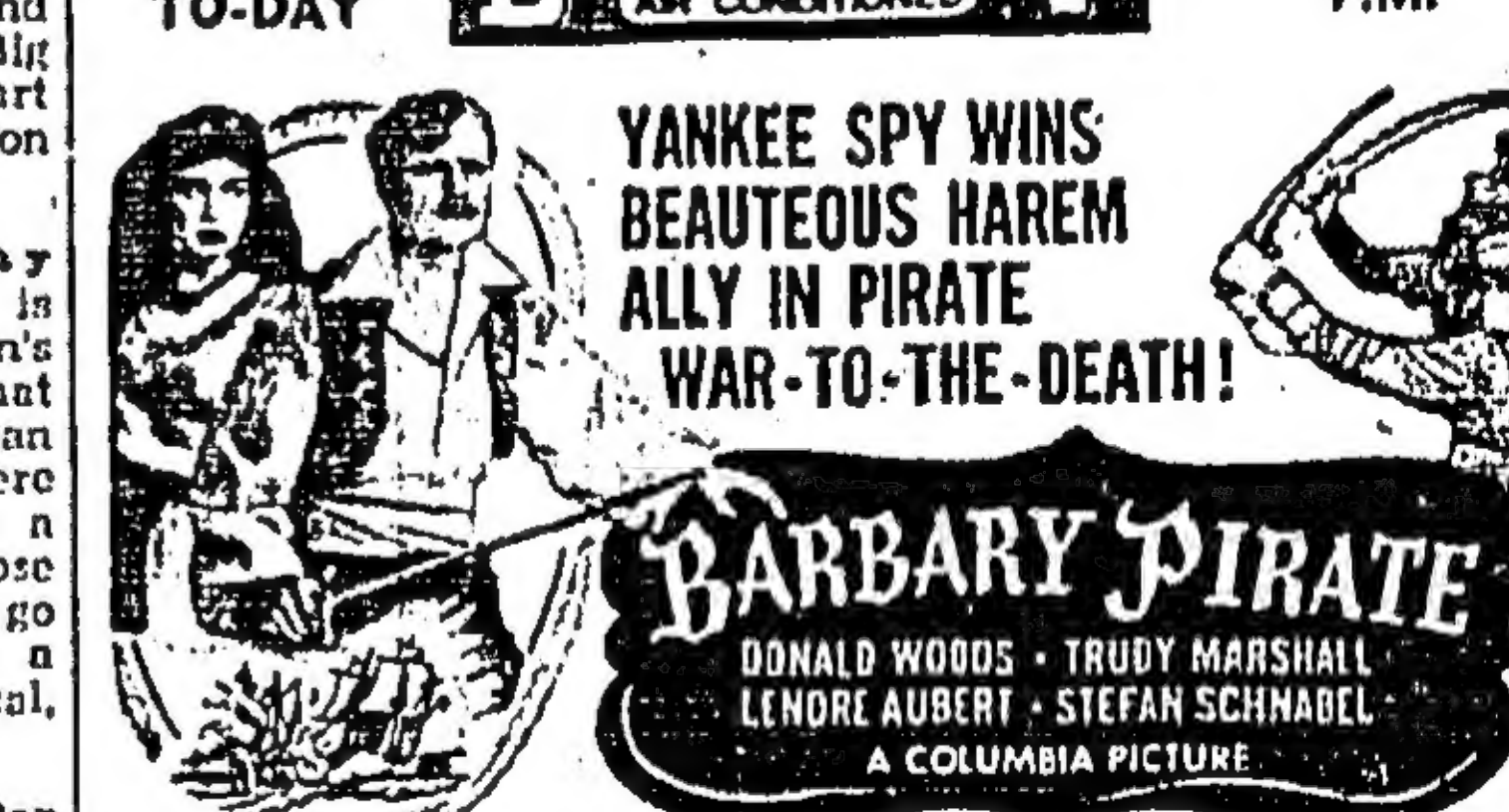
FINAL CHAPTERS

At Reduced Prices

BOOKINGS NOW OPEN!

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRASHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.
A GREAT YOUNG LOVE STORY OF OUR TIME!**TO-MORROW'S MORNING SHOWS**

QUEEN'S	ALHAMBRA
At 11.30 A.M. Only — Greta Garbo, Robert Taylor in M-G-M's "CAMILLE" At Reduced Prices!	At 12 Noon Only — M-G-M — WB — RKO TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS At Reduced Prices!

FINAL SHOWING TO-DAY **BROADWAY** At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

— SUNDAY MORNING SHOW AT 12 NOON —

A Variety Programme Of

"FOX TERRYTOON TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS ETC."

Bring The Children! Bring Your Friends!

— COMMENCING TO-MORROW —

MERLE OBERON — ROBERT RYAN

CHARLES KORVIN — PAUL LUKAS

IN

"BERLIN EXPRESS"

AN RKO RADIO PICTURE

4 SHOWS TO-DAY **Cathay** At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

APPEARING ON THE SCREEN FOR THE FIRST TIME FROM THE WORLD FAMOUS STAGE PLAY!

"THE WET PAINT"

Dialogue in Mandarin

Starring Wong Yuen-so • Hung Ball • Kung Ming

FRUIT DROPS HELP THE SHANGRI-LA TALKS

By SYDNEY SMITH

THE Tibetan envoy accepted my gift of a ceremonial silk scarf, six blocks of milk chocolate, and two tins of cheese, and urbanely responded with a 4lb. tin of mixed fruit drops. We sat in a Government rest house, 12,000 feet up in this border state town in the lower Himalayas, and talked by the light of an oil-lamp.

Wangchuk Dadin Shakabpa, leader of this mission, in Finance Secretary of Tibet.

His country sent him to contact the Peking Communists to give them an opportunity of explaining recent radio threats that China would take over Tibet.

With his caravan of 50 sturdy mules rode three noblemen entitled to two red scarves for their mules and three Buddhist bishops.

All were cold, depressed, and quite weary.

Wangchuk wore his hair braided across his forehead and threaded with a scarlet silk thread; a five-inch earring of pearl, turquoise, and coral lit up his left ear, and he wore a mustard silk gown lined with pale sky-blue silk.

'Fear the worst'

He explained to me by a Tibetan interpreter: "So far we have only answered Peking by our own broadcasts through Mr. Fox, who sent out appeals for help. We have not contacted the Chinese yet, and they have not crossed our borders, though we fear the worst."

While he talked we could see, through glass doors his plump and handsome wife sitting by candlelight in the next room while two husky and unwashed handmaidens plaited her long silk-black hair for more than an hour.

As he munched his own fruit drops, the missioner to China explained: "We are going to India, Burma, and Singapore in the hope of finding a Chinese Communist official."

Three months ago—Tibetan politics cannot be explained by up-to-the-minute phrases—the Lhasa Government, sitting in the gold-topped, 11-storey

Potala palace, decided that Communist China's threats of liberation justified the despatch of missions to Britain, America, Nepal, India, and China.

The five potential mission chiefs were chosen by Buddhist oracles from Lhasa's leading politicians—noblemen. Their destinations were decided by the recitation of prayers and the rolling of thony dice one-inch square.

Diced into it

According to the dice the Finance Secretary was chosen for the job of contacting the Peking Communists. His is so far the only mission which has arrived at the Tibetan borders.

The Lhasa Government postponed the departure of the rest because it fears the dangers of Chinese-Soviet agreements may be more immediate than faint promises from the West.

"Also," said Wangchuk, as he unwrapped a particularly juicy peach, "the Lhasa Government is not sure exactly what the United Nations is all about. We feel that the Western world of free and civilized peoples cannot watch a little country like Tibet, especially when it is so strategically important, swallowed up by a big country like China."

"The missions to Britain, America, India, and Nepal have been halted 100 miles from the Tibetan frontier to await Tibet's discoveries of Communist China's real intentions."

And outside—

Then, popping the Western sweet into his mouth with a charming smile and a shake of his ear, he added, rather cruelly, "We are not even sure that your methods of peace by a divided United Nations are any better than our united Buddhist prayers."

Outside in the moonlight the thawing mountain torrents turned prayer wheels, and the frozen branches of trees rustled with the paper prayer banners of Buddhist prayers.

About 5,000,000 Tibetans have still to be convinced that Lake Success can do better than there.

—London Express Service.

C. V. R. Thompson on tour Alexander fled from sin and whisky

I WOULD never have thought that Mr. Ernest Alexander was the son of a British major in the Indian Army.

I would never have thought that Mr. Alexander's aunt had once been a lady-in-waiting to Queen Victoria.

In fact, I would never have thought that Mr. Alexander was any one but another of these weatherbeaten hillbilly farmers who scratch together a living in the Tennessee hills.

Except, possibly, for one fact. Mr. Alexander pronounced damn—which he says before almost every word he speaks—damn.

Even Mr. Alexander, at 80, seems to have forgotten his man is as scarce in these hills," he said, "as the grace of God in a groshop at midnight."

HIMSELF EXCEPTED. Mr. Alexander is quite right. But it wasn't always so. For he is the last survivor of a forgotten attempt by a group of Englishmen to colonise America a second time.

They came here—300 in all—in the '20s, a full century after the American Revolution. All of them were young. All of them were of good family.

And most of them joined the project to escape from sin and whisky "and to establish a new England."

They picked their site where they did because they thought it "the loveliest corner of God's earth outside England." And, though they came from Harrow, and other famous public schools, they agreed to call their colony Rugby in honour of its sponsor.

HE WAS Thomas Hughes, author and hero of "Tom Brown's School Days."

One of the colonists was named Arthur Churchill. He was a cousin of another Churchill who never found any reason to be dissatisfied with old England.

Old Mr. Alexander, an American now, won't talk much about the colony's early days. It gets him too excited.

All he would say was this: "The damn trouble was that they were all too damn lazy to do anything but cash their damn cheques from home. The only damn reason I kept going was that I did not get any. And now I'm damned glad."

FROM OTHER old-timers in Rugby I found out what went wrong. The bright young men were more interested in culture than agriculture.

The colonists had to live in tents because the labourers imported to build their houses were interested often to lay out a cricket field, put up a concert hall, or erect a stage for the dramatic club. They produced such a fine newspaper that for a time it sold all over America.

But few of them knew, or found out, how to grow a cabbage. Even when they did till the soil they grew more flowers than cereals.

They were not even able to escape whisky. Thomas Hughes ordained that no liquor was to be sold within four miles of Rugby.

Confident of customers, the bootleggers (Americans) set up a saloon just 4½ miles away. So many of these young remittance men trod down the path to that saloon that it is still known by the local folk as "drunkards' trail."

THEIR CULTURE—and Mr. Alexander—is all that is left of this dream. There is a library, for instance, filled from floor to ceiling with sets in hand-tooled leather of Dickens, Thackeray, and Scott, and 3,000 other volumes.

There is a priceless collection of London magazines and pamphlets of the '30s.

But in what is now a backwoods town, through which motorists tear at 60 miles per hour, there is little else to show that there is to have been a new England. I cannot even report that Mr. Alexander still wears an old school tie. He doesn't wear any tie.

Cummings, weary of politics, relaxes at a social little evening . .



"How do you reconcile, Mr. Cummings, your cartoon of last week with the sentiments you expressed to me about the Socialist Party, this time, three years ago?"

"So you're political cartoonist."

"I only read the New Statesman and Nation."

"But I can't understand why you're not a complete nervous wreck at the end of six weeks of it."

"I hope you're not going to put me in one of your drawings!"

"Oh—COMMERCIAL ART!"

London Express Service

HUSBANDS AND WIVES

Why one man keeps his wife prisoner

A challenging series—by the man who wrote the Church of England's guide to those about to wed.

"I AM a prisoner in my own home," writes Mrs. A. She explains that her husband has forbidden her to make any friends among the new neighbours where they have come to live. "I think he should see a psychiatrist and get some treatment, but I can't persuade him to go."

Some light is shed upon her husband's condition and its probable underlying cause when the wife adds: "We had to get married...."

Now "antiated marriage" is among the commonest causes for marital jealousy, as frequent in a woman in these circumstances as with a man. Why is this?

Confidence in one's husband or wife must have some basis of reason behind it. If courtship has run straight, and your partner has shown the power of moral restraint and appreciation of ethical standards, then this fact fortifies your confidence in his or her ability to run straight afterwards.

If moral standards have been powerless to direct conduct before marriage, when other considerations have been there to assist—such as the force of public opinion, the fear of an unwanted baby, or the possibility that marriage may be refused—any husband's father was a drunkard, and his mother left him when he was nine."

Her husband is a sick man, to be helped rather than censured. A psychologist may be able to reveal to him the roots of his objection to his wife joining societies which he thinks are directly or indirectly associated with the Church.

THEY FIND GROWING UP TOO HARD

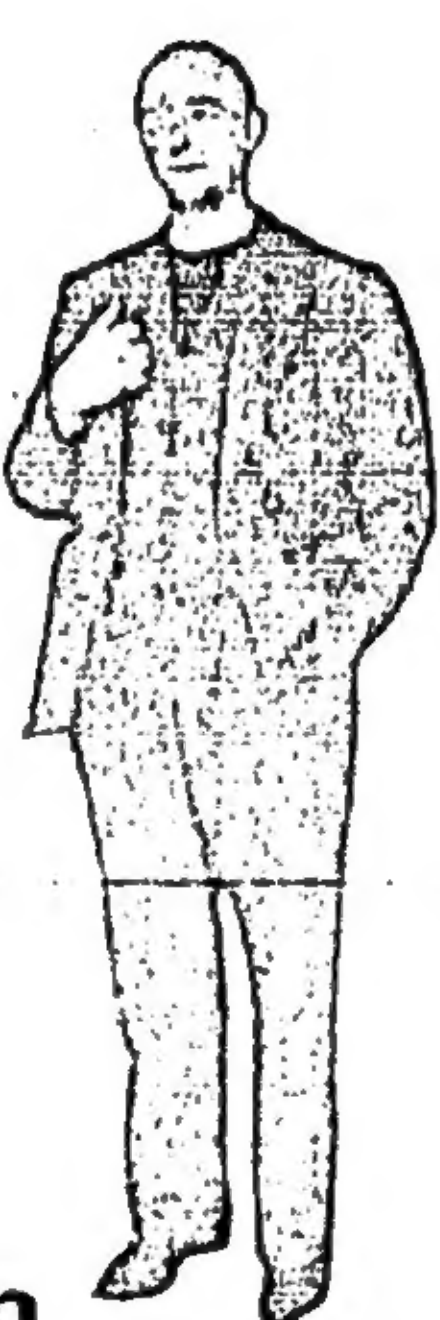
HERE are Mr and Mrs C. He wants to go back to her; she is longing to return to him. Neither will make the first move to end the quarrel.

It might be squabble in the nursery; each is in a fit of sulks. "Shut up and play with your toys!" For people like this, growing up is a hard business which they never quite achieve.

Neither one has the courage to pocket pride and say: "I'm sorry. I've been a fool, and you have every right to blame me. Let's stop being children and start again."

A family I once knew passed through a stage like this. She left him for his cruelty; he was jealous of friendships. He realised how much he loved her. He had the courage to make the first move and say so.

In spite of all her family's pressure to make the break final, she came back and "risked it." What I admired about her was



by Canon HUGH WARNER

SATURDAY AT THE DIAMOND HORSESHOE

Prophet in his own country . .

by BILLY ROSE

LAST year, when Eleanor and I stopped off in Hollywood on our way to the Orient, Bill Goetz, production boss of Universal-International Films, invited us to his house to see his collection of modern paintings.

As some of you may know, I've done a bit of collecting myself, and like every self-declared connoisseur, I'm not impressed too easily by the other fellow's possessions.

Nevertheless, I was bowled over by the Goetz art treasures. In less than five years the movie man had put together one of the finest private collections on the West Coast, and a quick mental check indicated there was the best part of a million dollars hanging on his walls.

One of the pictures he showed us was a self-portrait by Van Gogh, called Study By Candlelight—the one the newspapers have been making all the fuss about—and as I examined it, I gave out with the proper number of ooh's and ah's.

ON the way home, however, I said to Eleanor, "I'm afraid Bill has bought himself a phony Van Gogh."

"I like that!" said my missus. "Just because somebody else happens to own an important picture, right away you've got to make cracks about it. Who do you think painted it, anyway? Lana Turner?"

"This is nothing to make small jokes about," I said. "Goetz probably paid more than 50 grand for that hunk of canvas."

"What didn't you like about it?" asked Eleanor. "Well, for one thing," I said, "it doesn't feel like a Van Gogh. It isn't polite to go around feeling other people's paintings."

"Read this," I said. "Evidently I'm not the only guy who isn't sold on Bill's picture."

"Maybe the editor of Time also wishes he had a yo-yo like Goetz's," said Eleanor. "Go away and let me sleep."

Last month the controversy about the self-portrait got more space in American papers than any picture since September Morn.

In Holland, Van Gogh's nephew refused to admit it had been painted by his uncle, and in New York a committee of experts appointed by the Metropolitan Museum of Art unanimously thumbed it down.

A couple of weeks later, Life ran a two-page spread with blow-ups of brushmarks, and reported that the dealer who sold the painting had reversed himself on the story that he had discovered it in a cognac crib outside of Paris.

"It now appears," said the magazine, "that the picture was not unknown at all, but has, in fact, been knocking about from dealer to dealer for years."

"Well, it looks as if Bill's yo-yo isn't a yo-yo after all," I said as I handed the article to Eleanor. "This time you've got to give your old man a little credit. He said the same thing Life is saying, but he said it a year ago."

This gave Eleanor pause, but it was not the pause that refreshes. "I'll give you credit, all right—credit for being a false friend," she said.

"What are you mumbling about?"

"Bill Goetz is a friend of yours," Eleanor went on, "and for a year now you've been saying behind his back that his picture's no good."

"I never mentioned it to anyone but you."

"That's not the point," said my wife. "If you were a real friend of Bill's, you'd come right out in your column and say it's a lovely Van Gogh and worth a million dollars. How would you like it if he went around saying nasty things about your wife?"

"I don't see the connect—"

"Another thing," said Eleanor. "I don't think it's nice to tell people that a dead man's picture was painted by somebody else. You know perfectly well he can't fight back."

"Look," I said, "you're all kerfuffled about this—"

"Besides," said my missus, "if you're such an art expert, how come you're wearing purple socks with a brown suit?"

"ALL right, Baby," I said. "Van Gogh painted the Van Gogh. Time and Life are full of prunes and your husband is a four-eyed echo."

"That's more like it," said my wife.

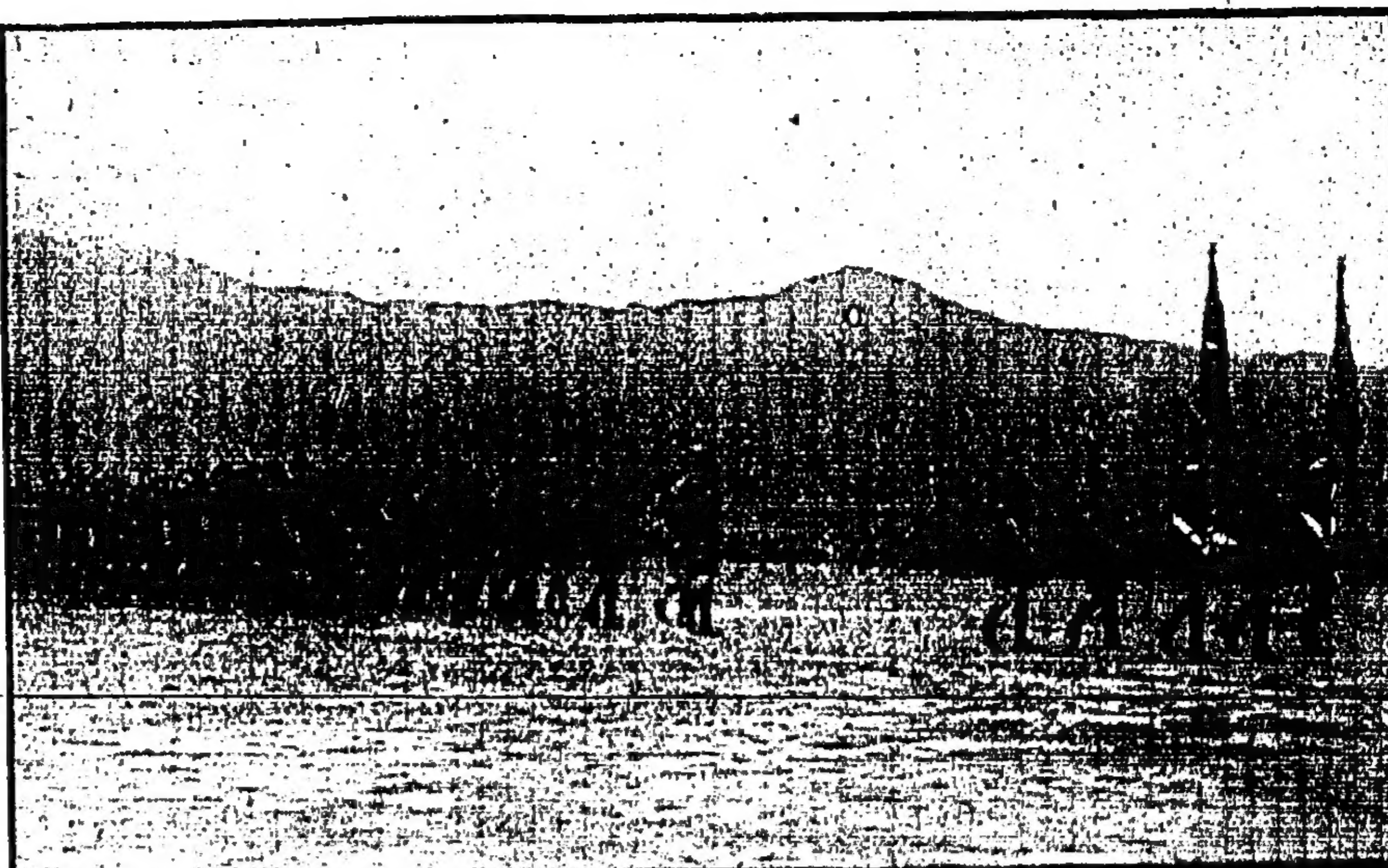
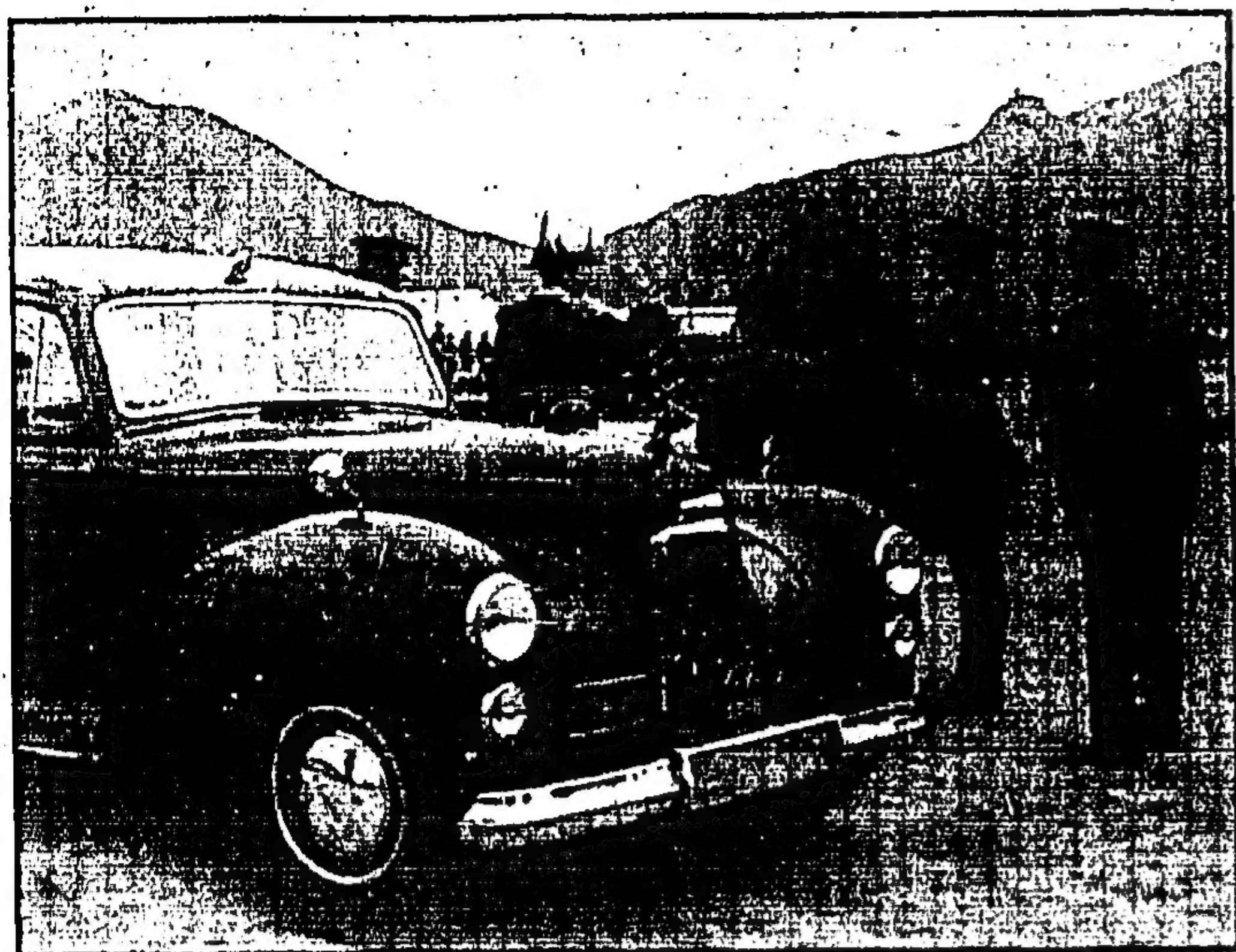
—London Express Service.

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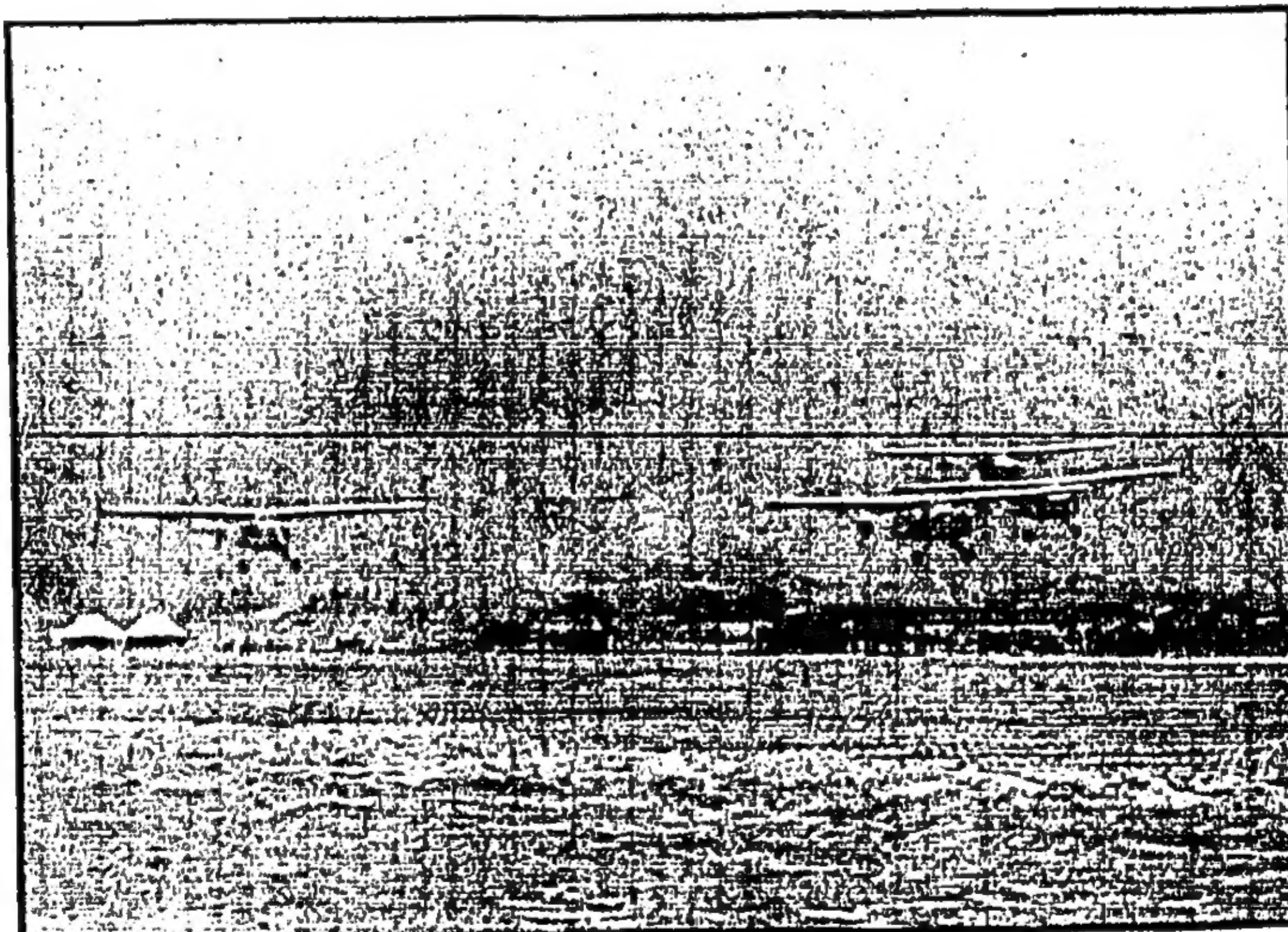
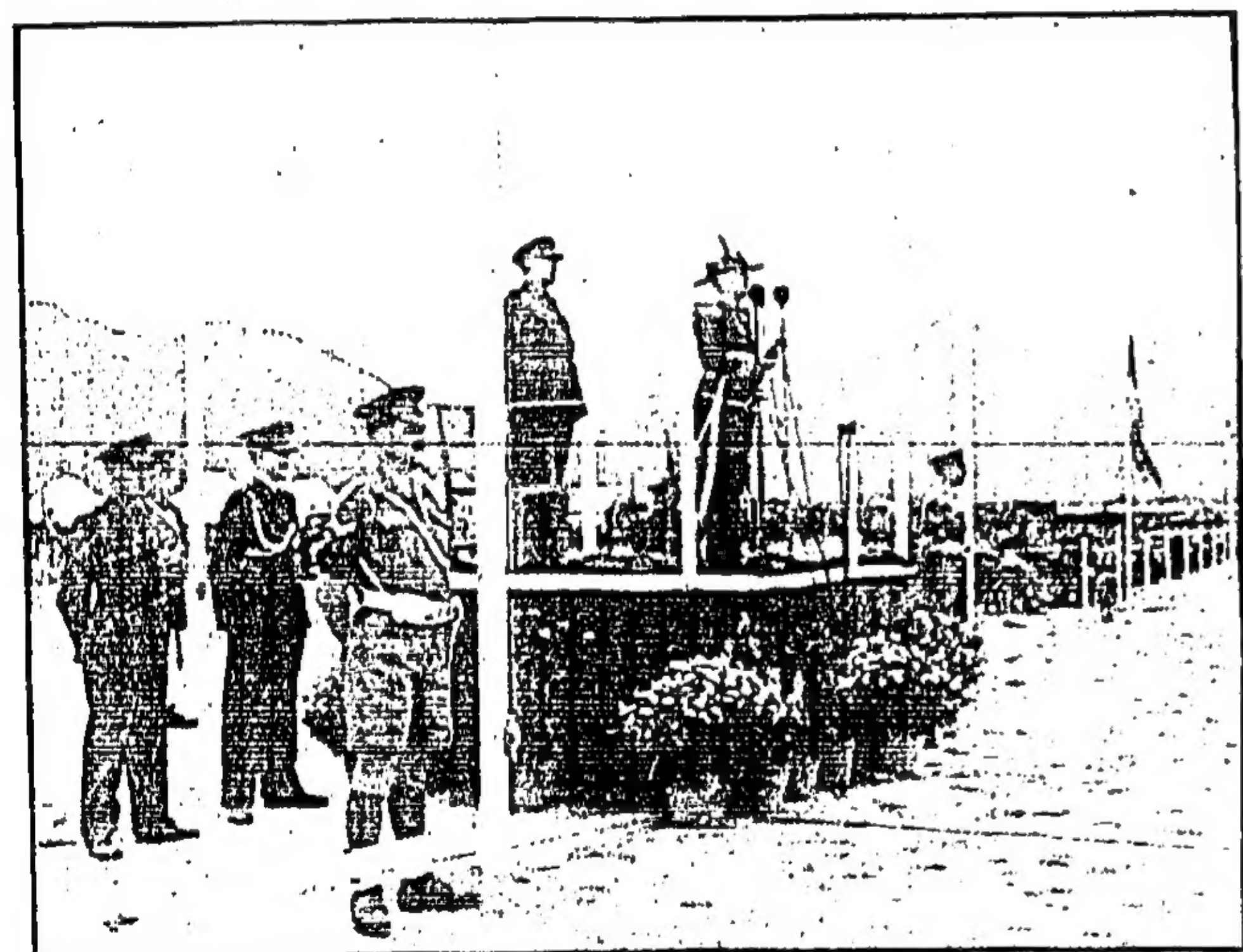
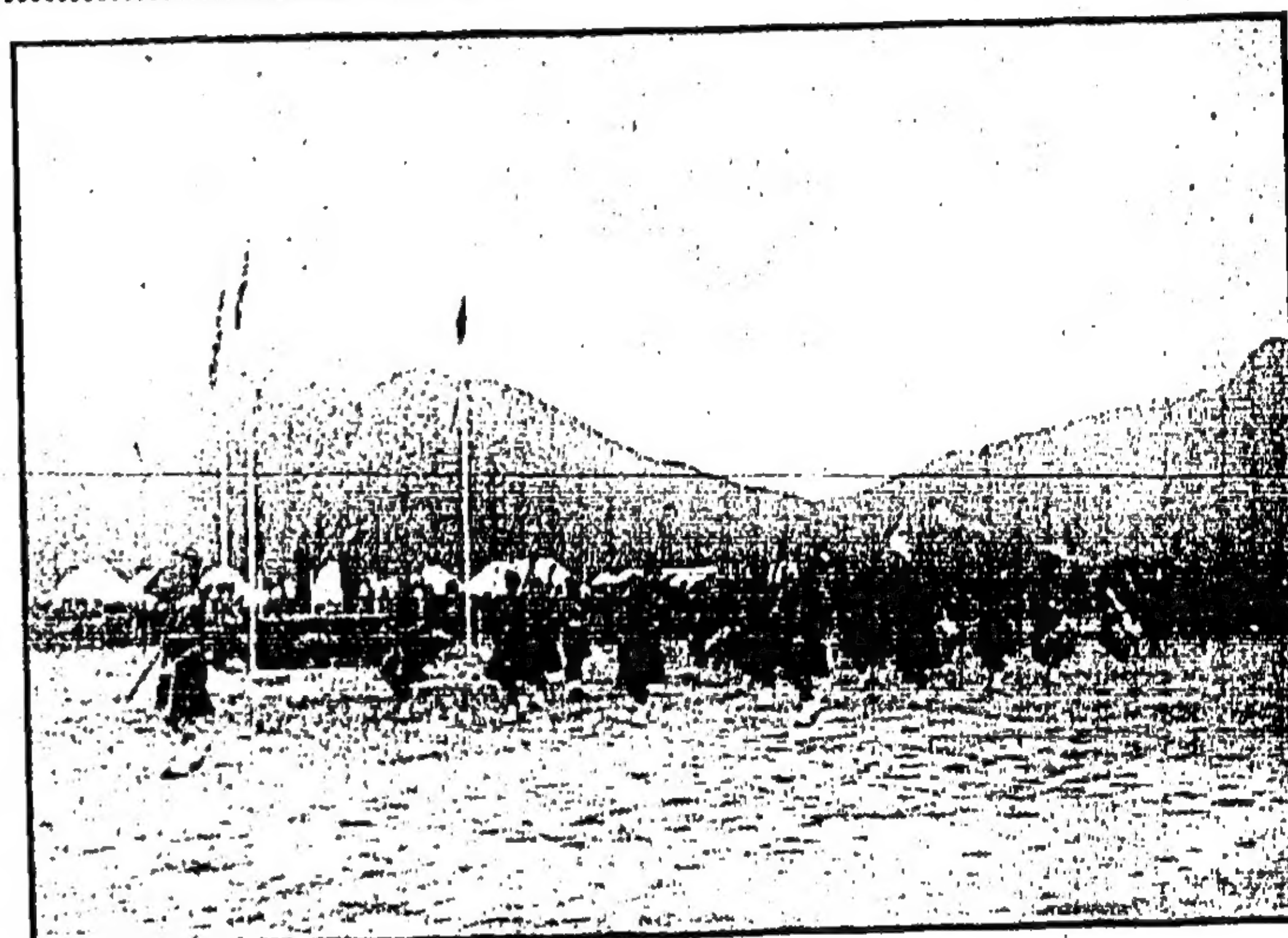
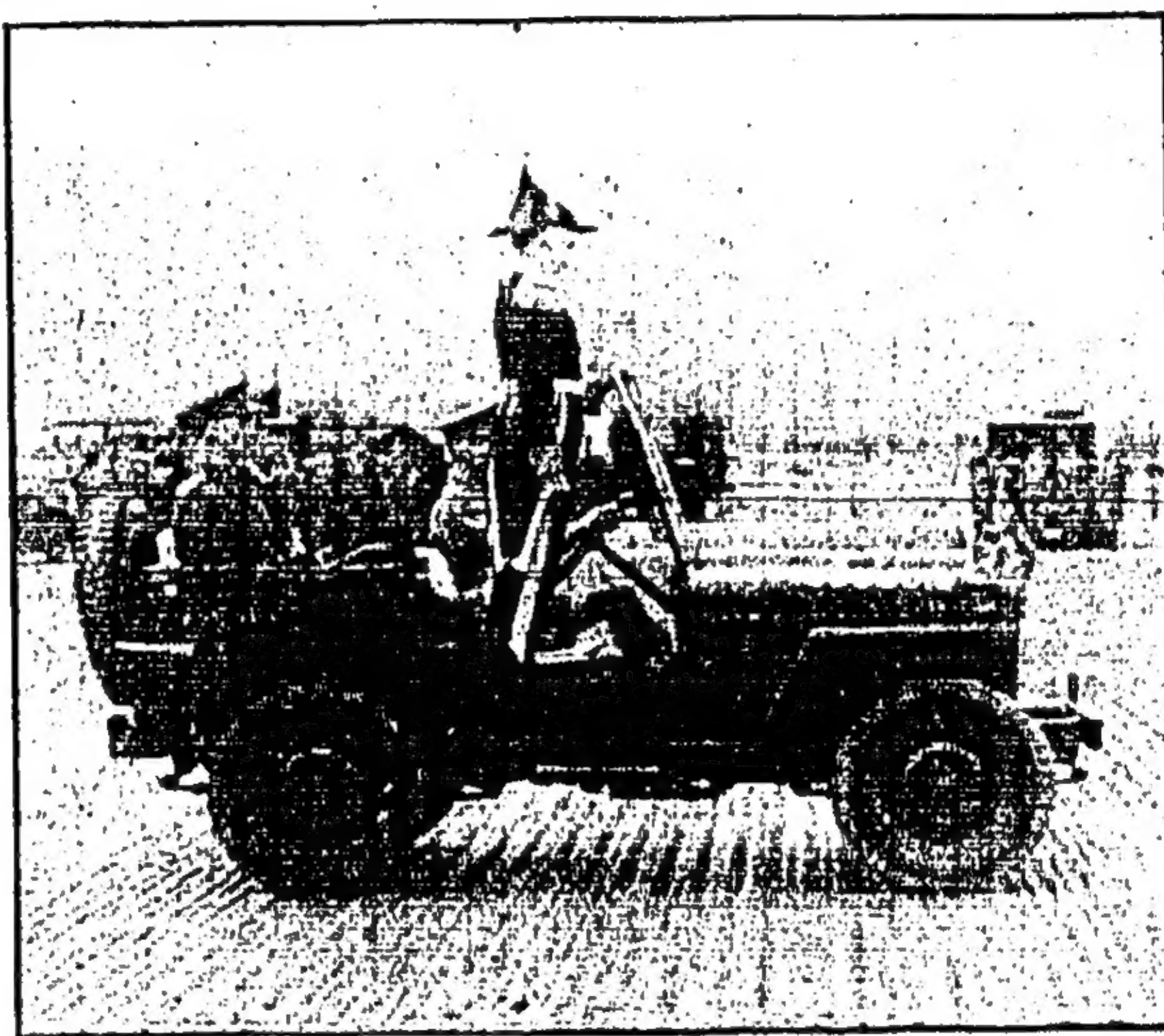
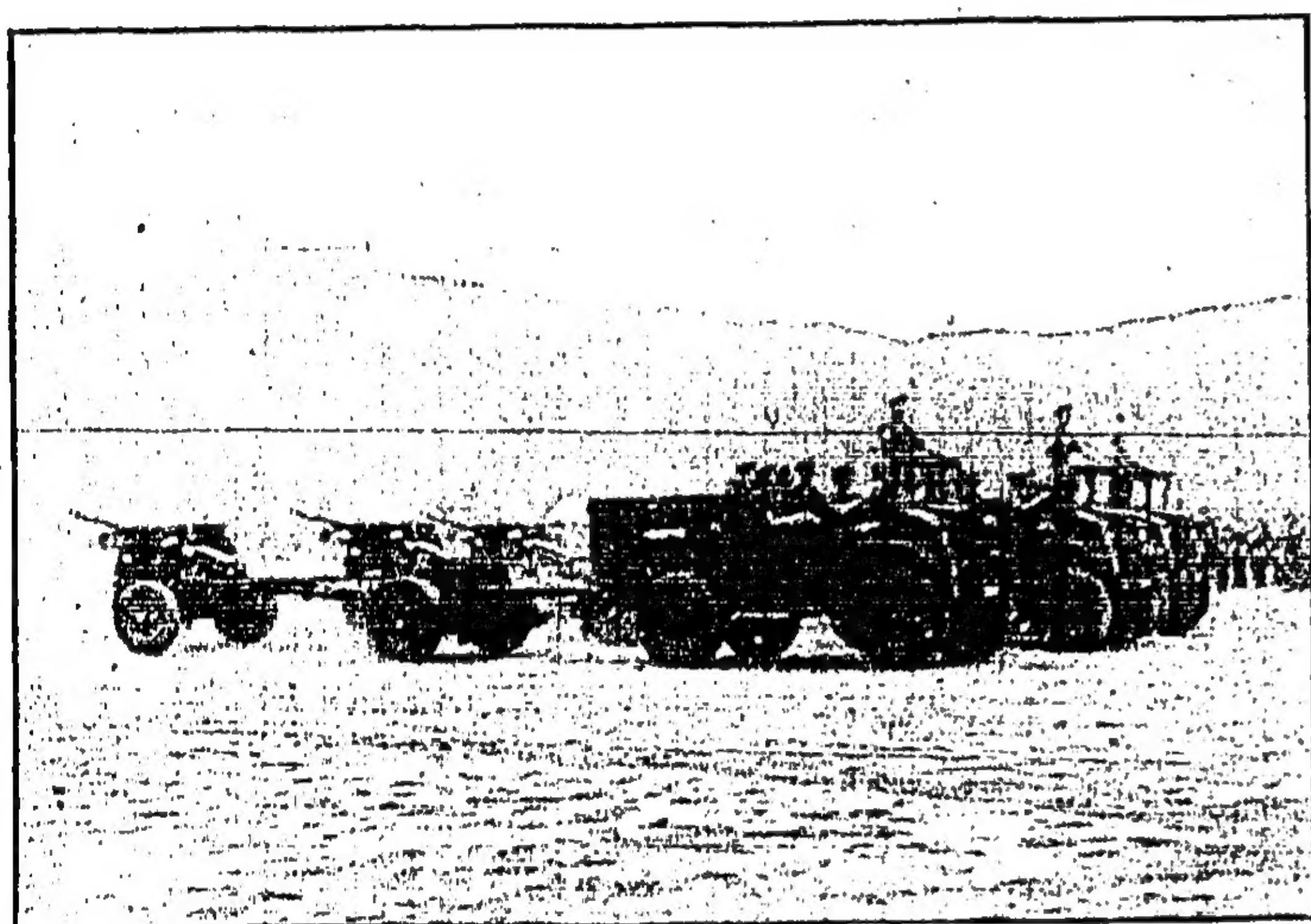


40th INFANTRY DIVISION CEREMONIAL PARADE

The biggest military ceremonial parade ever held in the Far East took place at Sek Kong Camp, New Territories, last week. His Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, in full dress uniform, reviewed 5,000 troops of 40th Infantry Division and other units stationed in the New Territories. Auster aircraft of 1903 Flight Air Observation Post also took part.

(All Pictures by Hongkong Telegraph Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: Major-General
C. C. Evans, GOC 40th
Infantry Division, who
commanded the parade.



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WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

THE FASHION PICTURES PARIS MADE YOU WAIT SIX WEEKS TO SEE
1920—whether you like it or not

by EILEEN ASCROFT

BECAUSE of a six weeks' embargo, imposed by French designers to stop "pirating" their new fashions, these are the first pictures from the Paris show of early February.

The line is 1920 whether you like it or not. Flat busts, flat hips and short (about 16 in. from the ground) evening dresses.

Frankest of the designers was Pierre Balmain—"My ideas are taken from a generation ago; they are aimed at the women of today." Newest colour was tangerine; and this was underlined by Christian Dior when he flew into London the other day. Shades for the summer, he said will be "mainly pastel, with the accent on orange, yellow."

Horseshoe collars

PARIS fashion detail already making its mark on London wholesale collections is Dior's "Horseshoe Collar."

It appears on suits, coats and dresses, is flattering to English figures and cool for summer wear.

Attractive either as a low decollete or filled in with one of the new mannish shirts with stiff collar and bow tie, it can be worn turned down, trimly or left upstanding to frame the face.

The week's fashion shows feature washable styles for summer... an enchanting white pique Dutch bonnet, which can be undipped in one second for washing and ironing flat.

A pure linen utility model with the sleeveless cuffed armhole and a novel "Third Man" motif round the skirt, with a washable belt and clip-off buckle.

Washable alpaca, in black or navy for town, with a petal skirt and interesting carved shoulder clips, which open for laundering.

Savoy four-piece in gay Sea Island cotton, with sarong, bra, jacket and skirt.

Transparent evening blouse in non-iron nylon, woven with a metal thread stripe.

High-heeled evening sandal in silver lidd with sponge-alike nylon mesh foot.

Shopping brickbat

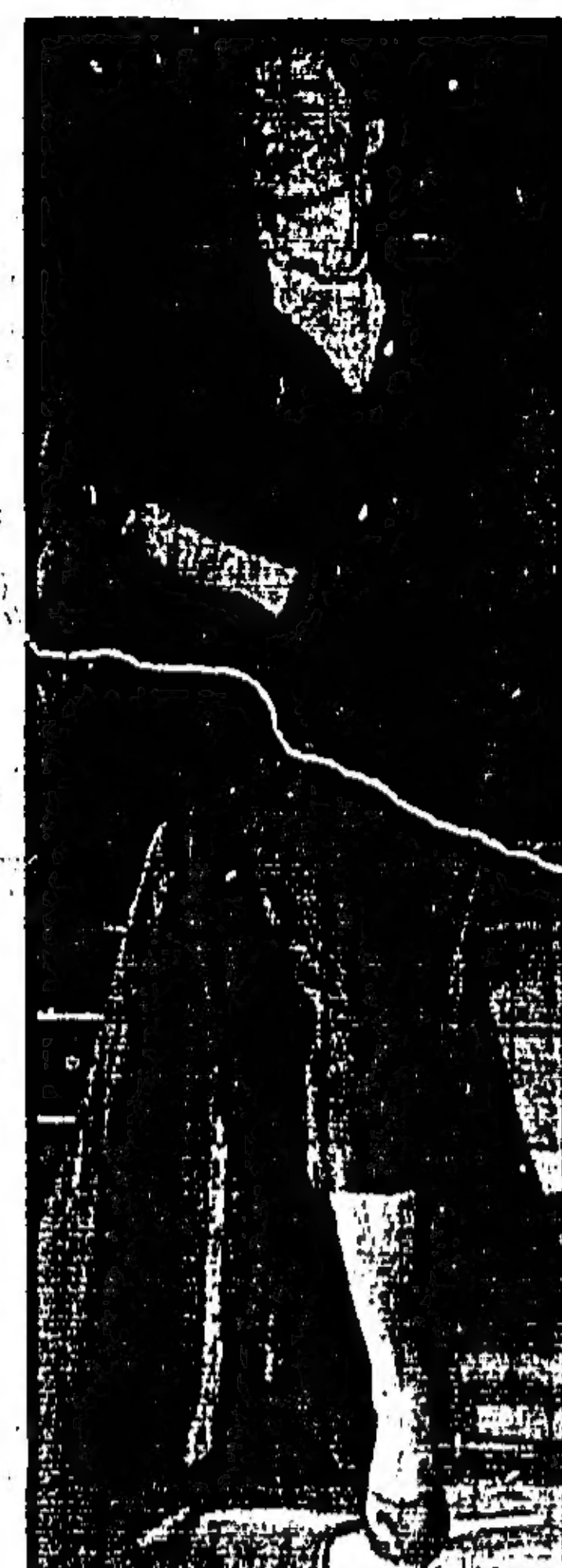
CORSET departments in many London stores are not doing their job.

Badly fitting foundation garments are the average woman's outstanding fashion problem, often responsible for figure faults, health troubles and bad temper.

The good store discourages buying a foundation garment without trying it on; the assistant goes to the fitting room



Petal style skirt by Dior which Princess Elizabeth has already adopted



The Seemaster gown—a Jean Demes model has his pockets—tapers to the knees.

linen and handkerchiefs will be free from lipstick smears, due to a liquid fixative which protects and holds your lipstick. Hips and thighs must lose any extra inches this spring to do justice to slim skirts, and tubular lines. Exercise, massage and diet will help, or a session in a giant rolling machine whittles off the bulges.

—(London Express Service)

DOLORES GRAY

opens an examination into the ways we duck the horrid truth

HOW I FOOL MYSELF



I say my portraits are awful and blame the photographer, the lighting, the setting—but never myself.



I grumble, "Why don't you speak up?" when I'm the one who wasn't listening properly.



I tell myself that a hitch with my thumb will fix my shoulder strap when I know it should be stitched.



I remark, "I always speak frankly," to excuse myself for making unthoughtful or over-pointed comments.



I persuade myself that I never eat a thing, though often I'm nibbling all day.



I jump into a bath fifteen minutes before an appointment, and kid myself I will only stay in a few seconds.

—AND FINALLY



If I were married I'm sure I'd open my husband's letters and tell myself it might have been urgent.

London Express Service

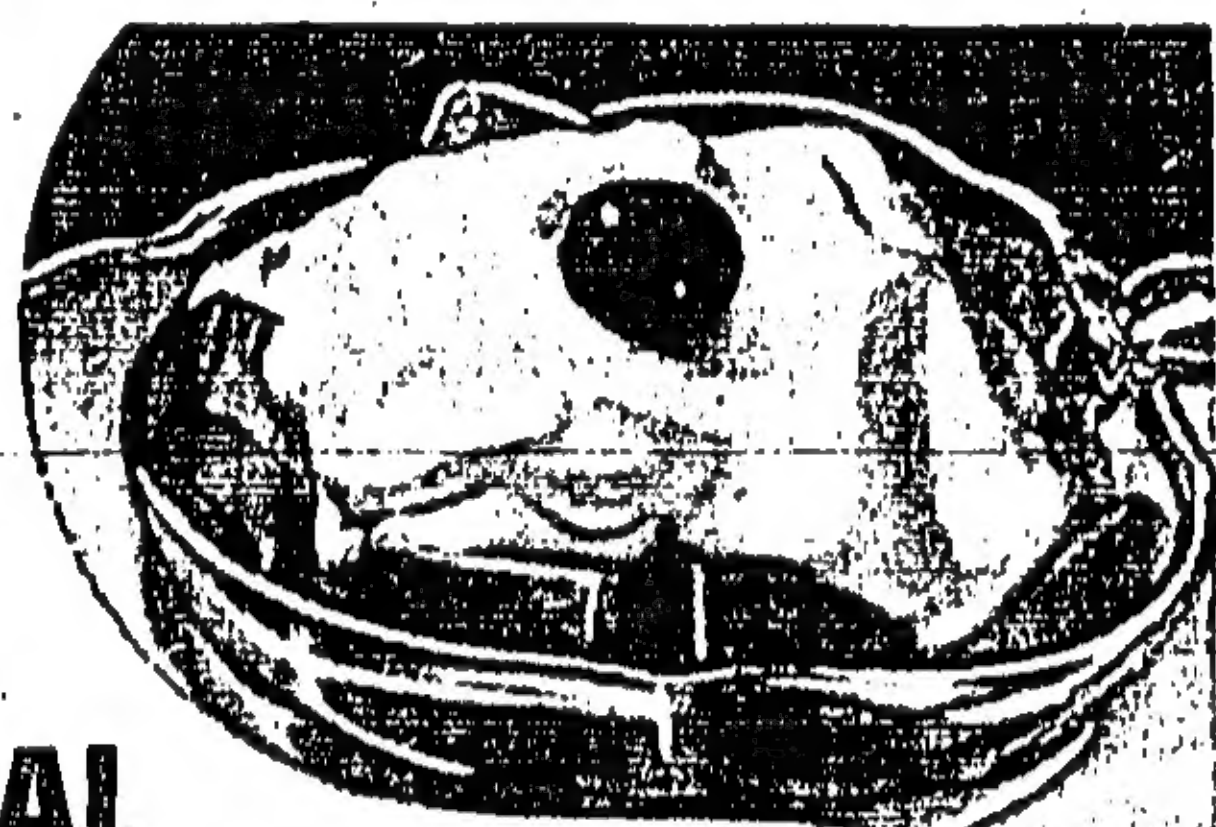


LIGHT-WEIGHT WOOLLEN SOCKS BY WOLSEY

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Shiny Nose Mars Beauty

By HELEN FOLLETT

POWDERING one's nose is an important part of one's personal business and no mistake. A shiny nose should be put in its place, be made to take on the dull finish.

Snap is an oil fighter, as we all know. It should be used lavishly, a thick lather rubbed into the flesh at night. Equally important as a part of the treatment, it should be completely rinsed away, first with warm water, then with cold. If the slightest film remains the skin will seem oilier than ever. After a gentle drying, apply the tonic lotion or astringent. Put it on with pledgets of cotton. Let it dry.

Oil Glands

Fats in any form excite the oil glands, cause them to exude more of their greasy contents than the skin needs. So, the candidate for a more normal complexion is told to avoid fat meats, pastries, butter, cream, cheese and chocolate.

The more water one drinks the better. The daily bath with friction with a brush is a requirement because it stimulates the skin all over the body in its work of functioning as an organ of elimination.

If the pores have become enlarged two ice frictions a day are helpful.

SKIRTS ARE FULL OR TIGHT FOR EVENING

By Joan Erskine

LONDON.

THE first photographs of the London couture collections have been released recently and they show a wide diversity of style.

Victor Stiebel's collection showed many unusual accessories. Weird and wonderful buttons in the form of cowrie shells, horn, plaited straw and tiny bundles of sticks were on suits and dresses. Among the artificial flowers used were full blown roses and button daisies. Many of his evening gowns had huge sleeves with a froth of lace beneath, low tucked decollete, and wide sashes falling to the hem.

To counter-balance this were some very sophisticated models, one of which is illustrated here. Nearly all his suits had long revers. One scarlet and black suit had double revers on the reffer jacket, and a scarlet inset pleat down the centre back.

Norman Hartnell showed some of the most formal evening gowns of the collections. He tended towards an Oriental style for many of them. White chiffon was used for a sari-skirt; and there was an Egyptian look about a heavily draped dress.

He did not, however, desert his traditional crinoline. Like many of the other leading designers, he chose chalk white for a worsted suit. The jacket, with large envelope pockets and a narrow suede belt, is worn over a cocoon and white striped blouse.

The London collections have already been described as the "best ever." Much of the credit is due to the excellent quality of the materials which have been used. In many cases, designers have had materials specially made for some of their models. Difficult though it is to generalise about a line, it can be safely said that the new 1950 silhouette is a slightly wider, more top-heavy look, achieved with bigger sleeves, and slightly narrower skirt hem.

In London we feel: SURPRISED that the simple, sleeveless, button-through dress



Victor Stiebel's "stick of rhubarb" skirt in a black crepe evening dress topped with turquoise and diamond embroidery. It has a long floating panel of fabric.

has become popular. Unless you are the possessor of really beautiful arms, this is never a flattering line....

RESIGNED to the fact that we must shorten our skirts for spring, unless we want to be classed as "old-fashioned—1948"....

GLAD that one famous cosmetic firm has produced a lipstick to match the difficult new Paris shade, tangerine. They have called the new lipstick "Flamenco." For those who dislike an orange shade, they give us "Blush Rose" which is a clear, piquant pink....

AMUSED at an American stocking designer with a new idea. He has designed nylons with a seam running from top to toe—down the FRONT! There is no practical reason for this, and he has produced several types: DEBONAIRE (Light brown), ENCHANTED (Neutral), and KOOL ("subtle" brown). American women like them, because they are different....

ENVIOUS of the charming Parisian wool accessories. We saw recently a tiny shell-pink felt cap, trimmed with pink flowers, matched by a cape like a baby's pelisse, cut with a double collar, and framing the face in a becoming line. It was scalloped all round the edges. Belts bordered with braid, large felt pouch pockets swinging from the hips, felt flowers appliqued on a dress, and lathiced slippers which lace behind.

SUSAN DEACON

In A Critical Mood

I WAS horrified to read that Paulette Goddard had arrived in Britain wearing a coat made from "unborn baby lamb"—a very rare skin.

Popular belief is that the skin is obtained by forcing the premature birth of the lamb, but a furrier tells me that this is untrue. It is the skin of a stillborn baby lamb.

If the lamb had lived for a few weeks the skin would have been sold as Persian lamb.

Evening net

SHORT full-skirted evening dresses were worn with full-length overskirts of printed net in Paris recently.

I have found some printed net in a London store selling for 10s. 6d. a yard. It is printed either with spots or a floral pattern.

A Mannequin walked into a crowded Paris salon. Down to her trailing scarves, beads, and 1920 dress, she had the newest 1950 fashion look—according to Paris.

A Frenchman in the audience said "An English Lady".... and appreciative titters came from the people sitting around. And he wasn't being flattering.

The outfit was very "English Garden Party." It was in our favourite fawn (the French call it cafe-au-lait).

It looked cool and colourless. Well-bred, but dull.

The popular conception abroad seems to be that the English spent their leisure hours in clothes of this type and their working hours in hairy tweeds.

Paris designers cannot understand how the English can copy the line of their clothes, but ignore the chic.

They do not understand that, unlike French women, the English do not lead restaurant lives, and if they wear exotic, exaggerated clothes their menfolk would consider they look ill-bred. They are happiest not in trailing chiffon or blanket tweeds, but in plain well-cut English tailor-mades.

Gay tartan

THERE is some gay cotton tartan at only 5s. 11d. a yard in the shops now.

It would be suitable for a sun suit, summer dress, or bright kitchen curtains. I have been invited to a party to launch a machine which, it is claimed, "is a food mixer, will clean your car, or scour pots!"



Here is a chic spring navy wool skirt dress sparked with white pique by Eremmer. Slim skirted dress has new side flared movement and dropped shoulderline.

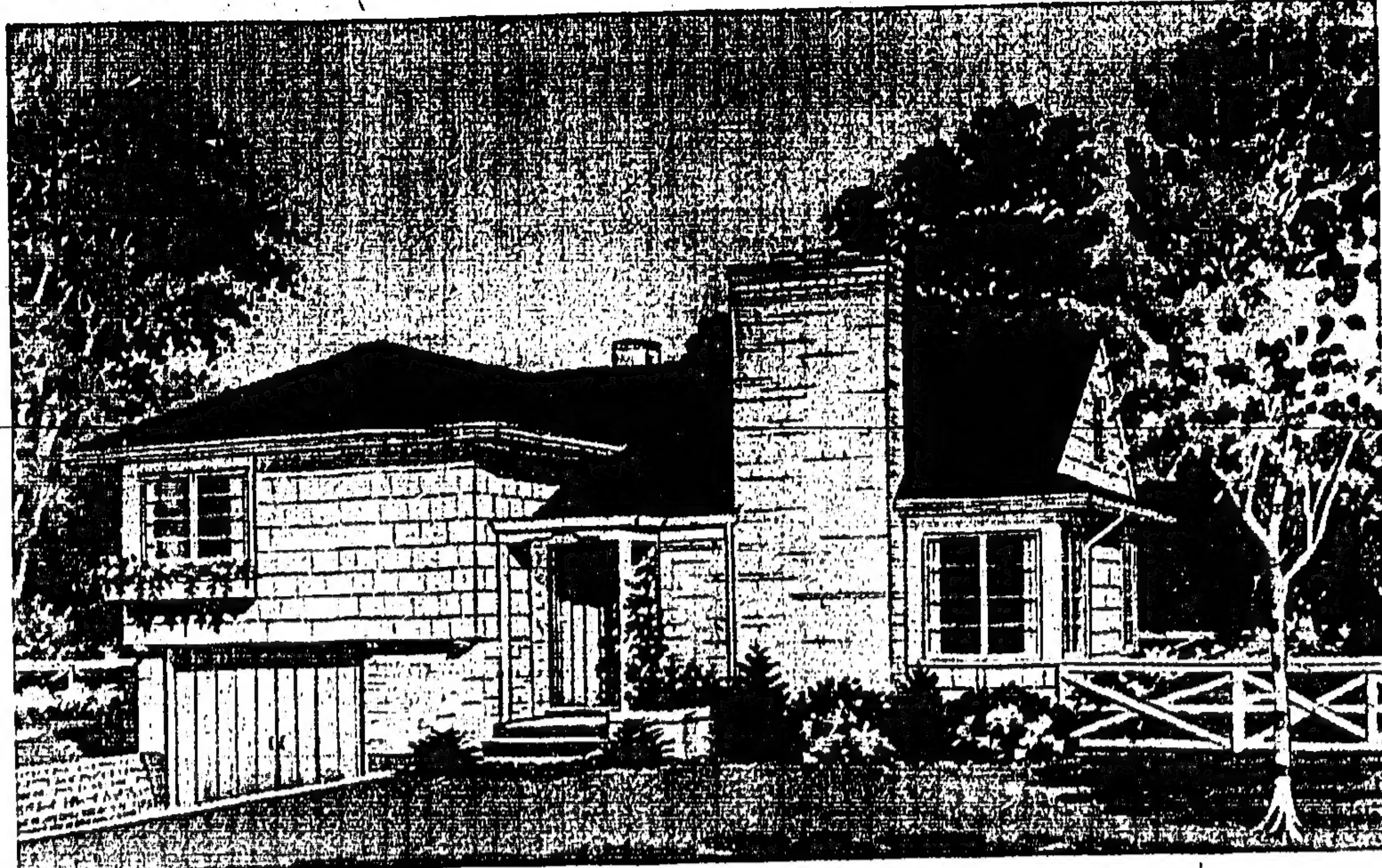
By Joan O'Sullivan

A HOUSE designed for living, sleeping and working is built on three levels—one to take care of each need. The exterior, simple yet charming, opens the door to interior efficiency.

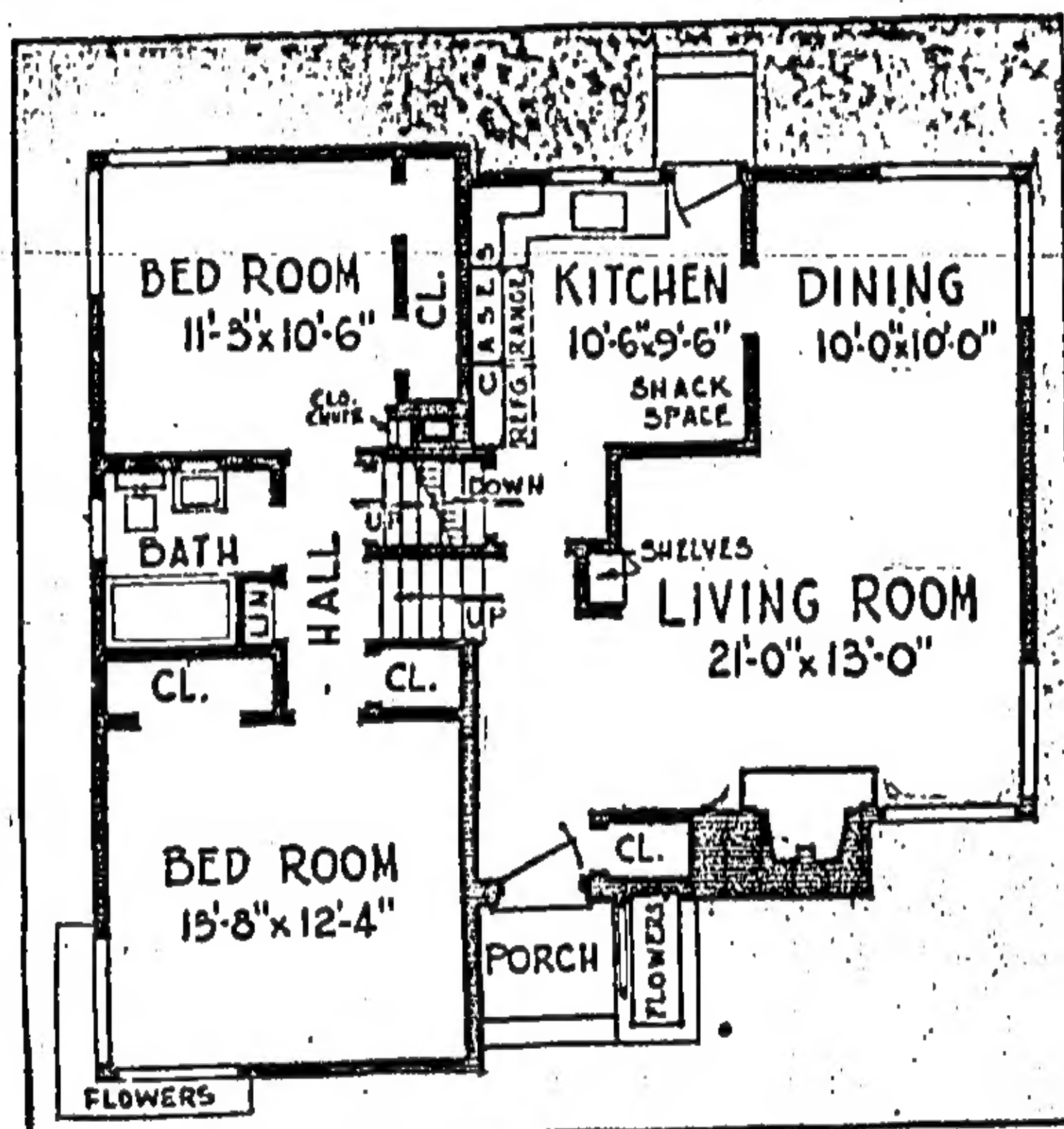
Top to bottom, here's a house with purpose. Two bedrooms and a bath occupy the upper half-storey. Three closets afford ample room for wardrobes. A large attic loft offers further storage space.

The three most used rooms—living, dining and kitchen—are on the main floor, saving Mrs. Homemaker countless steps during the busy work day. Interesting features include a small snack space in the kitchen and built-in shelves in the living room. There's a generous hall closet, too.

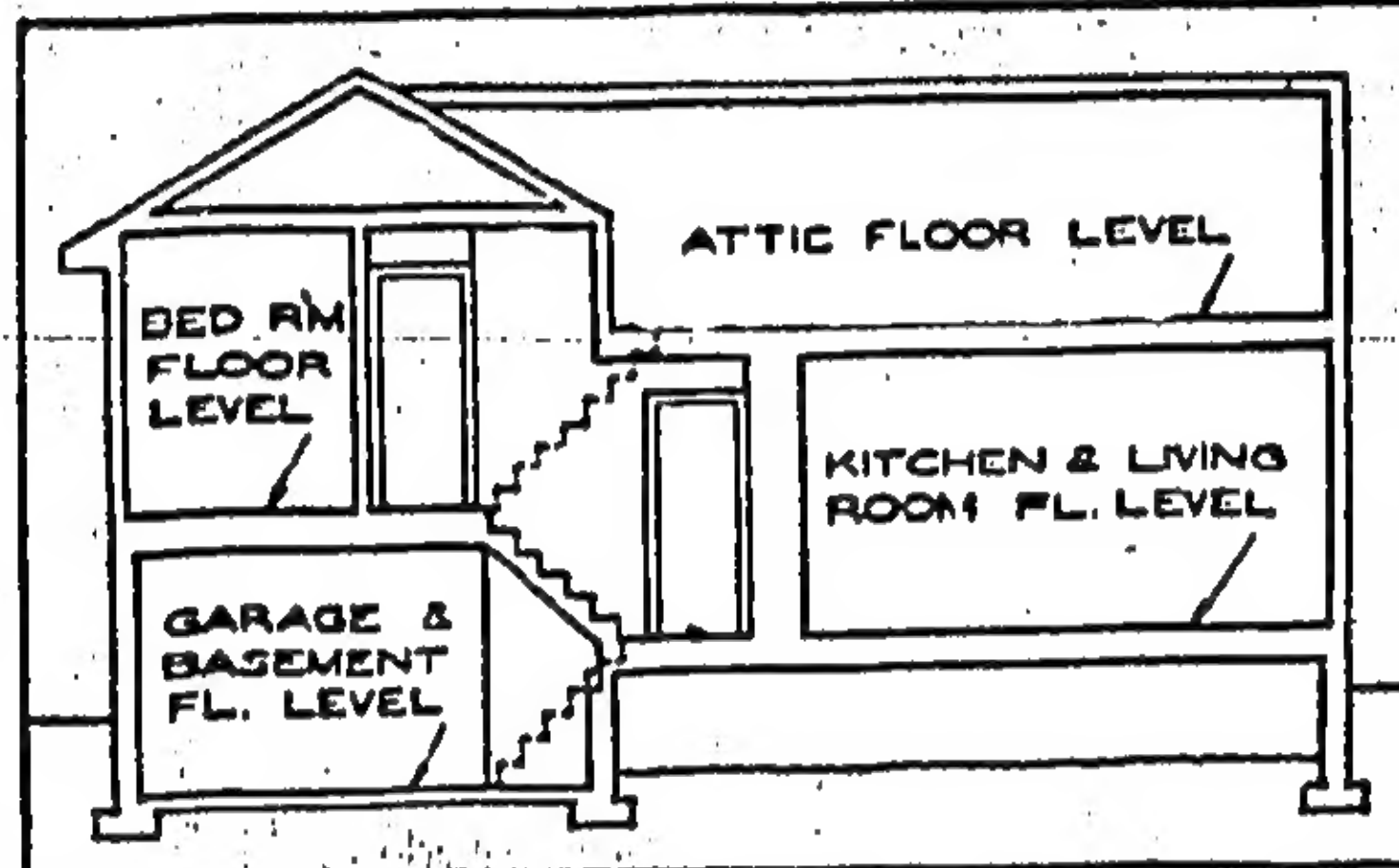
The garage is under the bath and bedroom section. There's room aplenty here for a laundry as well as space for storage and heating facilities.



A PRACTICAL DREAM HOUSE that features three levels of efficiency. The living room, dining room and kitchen are on one level. Half-a-storey above are two bedrooms and a bath. There's an attic for storage. The lower level has garage and space for other facilities.



SMALL FEATURES add charm to this home—three bedroom closets upstairs, a roomy hall closet, built-in shelves, a kitchen snack space.



LEVELLING OFF. This diagram shows relative floor levels. Stairways connect the garage and living room, the living room and bedroom.

What A Headache!

By H. N. BUNDESEN, M.D.

THE victim of migraine headache is subject to severe attacks of pain which come on at varying intervals.

Thus, the treatment of migraine is twofold. It aims first at relieving the headache when it occurs, but is chiefly concerned with prevention of the attacks altogether or at least a reduction in their number and severity.

One Side of Head

It would appear that these headaches which usually affect only one side of the head, often occur because the arteries in the brain contract. One substance, which has been found useful in treating attacks and helping to prevent them, is known as ergotamine tartrate. It is best given by injection into a muscle as early as possible after the first sign of pain has appeared. It is suggested that the patient be taught to give these injections to himself so that he may get the preparation during the first half hour of the headache.

Another Method

Another method of treatment is the use of tablets of this preparation which are put under the tongue and allowed to dissolve.

In about 8 out of 10 cases, the ergotamine relieves the headache in about an hour.

One of the barbiturates which are drugs used to quiet the nervous system may also be taken by mouth to aid in rest and relaxation. An ice-bag on

the head is comforting. Rest in bed in a darkened room is helpful in relieving the pain and should be continued for at least an hour after it has subsided.

It has also been found that preparations which dilate or relax the blood vessels are helpful in the treatment of migraine. One such substance is nicotinic acid, a part of the vitamin B-complex. This preparation may be taken by mouth.

Persons who have migraine are usually tense and hard-working. As a result of the burden they put upon themselves, they become tired and exhausted. When the exhaustion reaches a peak, a headache appears. Thus, in preventing attacks it may be helpful to show these people how to relax more and to avoid the strain and pressure which result from driving themselves too hard. They should get plenty of rest and sleep and moderate outdoor exercise.

How Not To Blush

Blushing is a condition caused by dilation of the blood vessels of the face. The size of these blood vessels is controlled by a nervous mechanism which is not under the individual's voluntary control. Therefore, the only way in which you can keep yourself from blushing is to develop greater emotional stability and confidence in yourself.

Keeping White Nylons White

DOES your white nylon slip look grubby?

Then you're not washing it often enough, the makers of nylon say. Keeping white nylon white is just a matter of laundering it frequently and never with coloured things. Colours that appear to be fast may leave enough discoloration to give white nylon the off-white tinge. Or the gray cast may be due to hard water and a deposit of curds of insoluble soap.

Use bleaches with special care. They should be used only when unsightly stains or discolorations cannot be removed by proper washing or cleaning. Follow the directions on the bottle and if no directions for nylon are given, the amount recommended for a normal cotton bleach should be satisfactory.

Right Temperature

The important thing in washing white nylon garments is to wash them often. Rinse them thoroughly. Lightly squeeze out excess moisture, smooth out seams or hems and hang to dry. It is also right to hang nylon articles dripping wet.

If a nylon fabric needs pressing it may be done damp or dry with a moderately hot iron (275 degrees). Set your iron at the "rayon" gauge if there is no "nylon" one on your iron. Repeated ironing of white nylon at high temperature tends to cause yellowing.

Laundrying by hand is recommended. Machine washing is practical if seam construction and trim show no likelihood of fraying.

Art In Arranging Flowers

By Eleanor Ross

NOTHING like a few, good, fresh flowers to bring life and Spring to a room. Well-handled flowers can be the least expensive of fine decorative resources available to homemakers.

Arranging flowers is more than fun, it is a challenge to one's artistic flair and ingenuity not to mention imagination and good taste. The best flower arrangements are simple, so no need to splurge.

★ YOUR arrangement will depend on whether it is to stand against a wall or be viewed from all sides. Consider the natural tendencies of the flowers and follow them. Remember that irregularity of stems and foliage will add character and charm. Balance the arrangement as to weight and container. Mass colours. Scattered flowers are not interesting. Use uneven numbers of blossoms. Five or seven are more interesting than two or four. Let dark colours serve as accents, carrying the direction of the eye. Use darker colours inside and below, with lighter shades outside. A few white flowers in the centre add interest to some arrangements.

★ FOR interesting effect, silhouette flowers against a window, or use twin arrangements on a mantel. Float single flowers in unusual containers for a charming touch, and don't snoot vegetable foliage such as carrot or beet tops or even spinach. We've seen some highly artistic flower groupings worked out with vegetable foliage.

Try your hand at underwater bouquets. Use a deep, clear glass container. An aquarium makes a very good choice. Stem ends must be weighted to hold the flowers below water. This may be done with a needle holder or by fastening the stems together and wrapping with a strip of lead. Hide all weights and similar aids with foliage or flowers. Don't disdain the use of prickly pear or cactus for various flower arrangements.

★ IF YOU don't want to work out any flower arrangements but just enjoy a cluster of flowers in a vase, remember that bunching flowers doesn't make for beauty nor is it conducive to the longevity of the blossoms. And don't place the flowers near radiators or place them in the line of strong air currents, either hot or cold.

This Was The Menu

This was the four-course menu of the banquet in honour of M. Auriol, French President when he visited England. CONSOMME AUX QUEENELLES SUPREME DE SAUMON ROY GEORGES VI ROUSSEAU BOUQUETIERE PETITS POIS AU BEURRE POMMES NOUVELLES A LA MENTHE

SALADE ROYALE. BOMBE GLACEE NICOLE PETITS FOURS GLACES And while this dinner of soup, salmon, chicken, peas and new potatoes, fruit salad, ice cream and biscuits was being eaten, music was played by the Welsh Guards band.

Beautifiers Of Floors: Sand, Wax, Work

By BOB SCHARFF

EVERYBODY admires a beautiful floor but making a floor beautiful and keeping it in condition are problems that require more consideration than is usually given.

If a floor needs refinishing it must first be sanded, either by hand or with a sanding machine.

After sanding, a filler available in paste form, should be applied to fill the pores of the wood. Apply the filler as directed, first with the grain and then across it. The filler will be somewhat glossy at first, but in a short time it will begin to dull. When this occurs, it should be wiped off across the grain with a coarse cloth. The wood should be rubbed until it is rather shiny, indicating that the excess filler is gone, and allowed to dry for at least a day.



Since the filler raises the grain somewhat, the floor should next be sanded again. Lightly. To varnish, start in a far corner and work toward the exit, covering three or four boards at a time completely across the room. This prevents any joint marks from showing. Lay the varnish on in straight strokes, brushing with the grain. When the brush is empty, go back and brush out the varnish evenly.

Don't try to work the varnish too much because it dries rather quickly and don't attempt to put it on too thickly. A thin uniform coat hardens best.

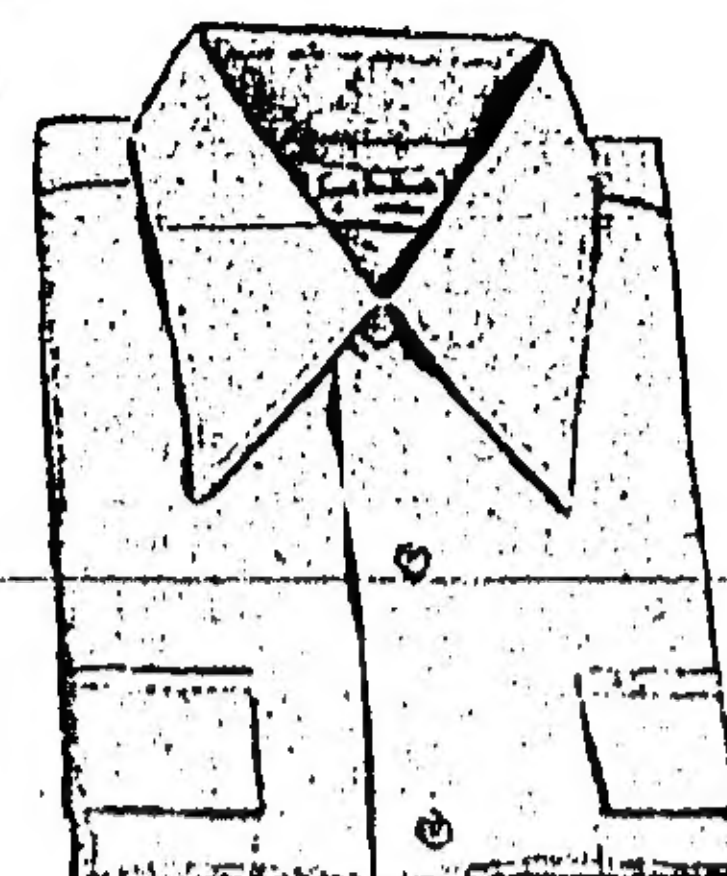
The universal beauty treatment for floors, whether varnished wood or linoleum, is waxing. There are various kinds of floor wax, each requiring a different application. Paste wax which is rubbed on and then polished by further rubbing is considered best since it gives a hard, wear-resistant surface.

When a waxed floor is slippery, it is usually due to the fact that too much wax has been put on. A thin, hard film is most beautiful and is not slippery.



FOR SUMMER COMFORT

Sandy MacDonald



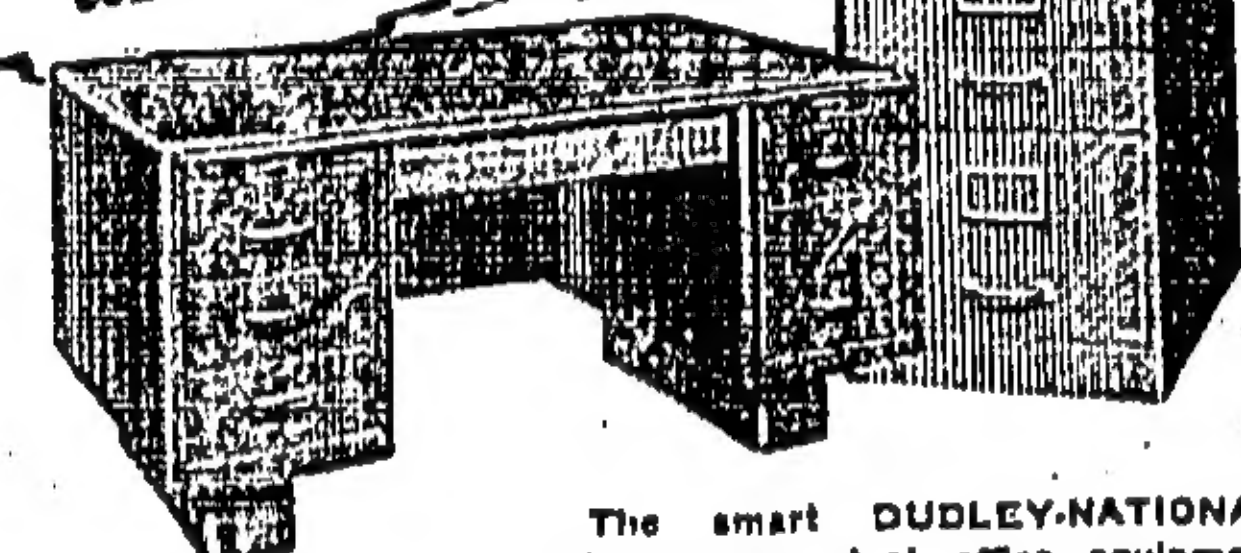
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Let's Eat

BY IDA BAILEY ALLEN



Eat Right Food to Stay Young

"Do you do anything special to keep your youthful appearance?" I asked of Fritz Scheff, a noted Viennese singer.

"No—just sleep and rest enough, and eat simple food. When I'm working—I mean singing of course—I am often up until two in the morning. In that case I eat a light supper of fruit and cheese about ten o'clock and, after my work, sleep until noon the next day. But when I'm not working I have breakfast about 0.30."

"In bed of course," I interpolated.

"Oh, no, I get it myself. Usually orange juice or prunes, a boiled egg, toast or brioche, and coffee."

"Your slim figure is a tribute to your diet."

"The diet is something all older persons should watch," she remarked. "I eat only two meals a day, foods that are easy to digest, and very little starch or fat. My only problem is that I give out so much energy I can scarcely generate enough to keep up with it. But I'm a great tea drinker. I drink it very often during the day. I like it with milk and quite sweet, and it helps. Then for dinner I have a substantial meal. Tonight I'm having lentil soup, which I adore, and Viennese Bakhuizen with vegetables. Salads must be small and dainty. And no dessert unless a little fruit."

"Tell your readers it's today that counts, don't live in the past. Each age has something to live for. The present is your present."

Dinner

Clear Soup with Vegetables
Bakhuizen Purced Winter Squash
String Beans with Tomatoes
Tossed Mixed Greens Salad

Fruit Cup Supreme
Coffee or Tea Milk (Children)
All Measurements Are Level
Recipes Serve Four

Clear Soup with Vegetables

For this use tinned consommé, bouillon or clear chicken broth. If concentrated add an equal quantity of boiling water. Bring to a rapid boil. Serve in any of the following ways—

1. Into each heated bouillon cup or soup plate put 1 tsp. each hot cooked green peas and shredded cooked carrots. Then pour in the boiling soup.

2. Use hot sliced cooked turnips, sliced celery and string beans and proceed as directed above.

3. Into each soup plate or bouillon cup put 2 tsp. sliced cauliflower cooked until crisp-tender. Pour in the soup and garnish with minced parsley.

Bakhuizen

For 4 persons use 1 good-sized frying chicken. Clean, tweeze out pin feathers, scrub with mild soapy suds and rinse thoroughly. Dry on absorbent paper towels. Cut into quarters. Next beat 2 eggs until frothy; add ½ c. flour and ¼ tsp. salt. Dip the sections of chicken into this egg mixture; then roll in ½ c. fine dry bread crumbs mixed with ½ c. melted margarine. Place in a well margined pan; cover and bake 30 min. in a moderate oven 350-375 F. Then uncover and continue to cook until golden brown allowing about 40 min.

Fruit Cup Supreme

Pare 1 medium-sized grapefruit and 1 large orange and cut out the sections. Place in a dish. Pour in ½ c. pomegranate juice or bottled passion fruit juice; or use blackberry or raspberry juice. Cover and let stand ½ hr. to chill. Cut enough fresh or tinned pineapple into ¼" cubes to make 1 cupful.



TWO happy groups taken at the annual Ball of St Patrick's Society of Hongkong, held in the Hongkong Hotel last week. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



YING WA Girls' School celebrated its Diamond Jubilee last week. Pictures show girls taking part in a cookery contest, and others entertaining visitors with a dance. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



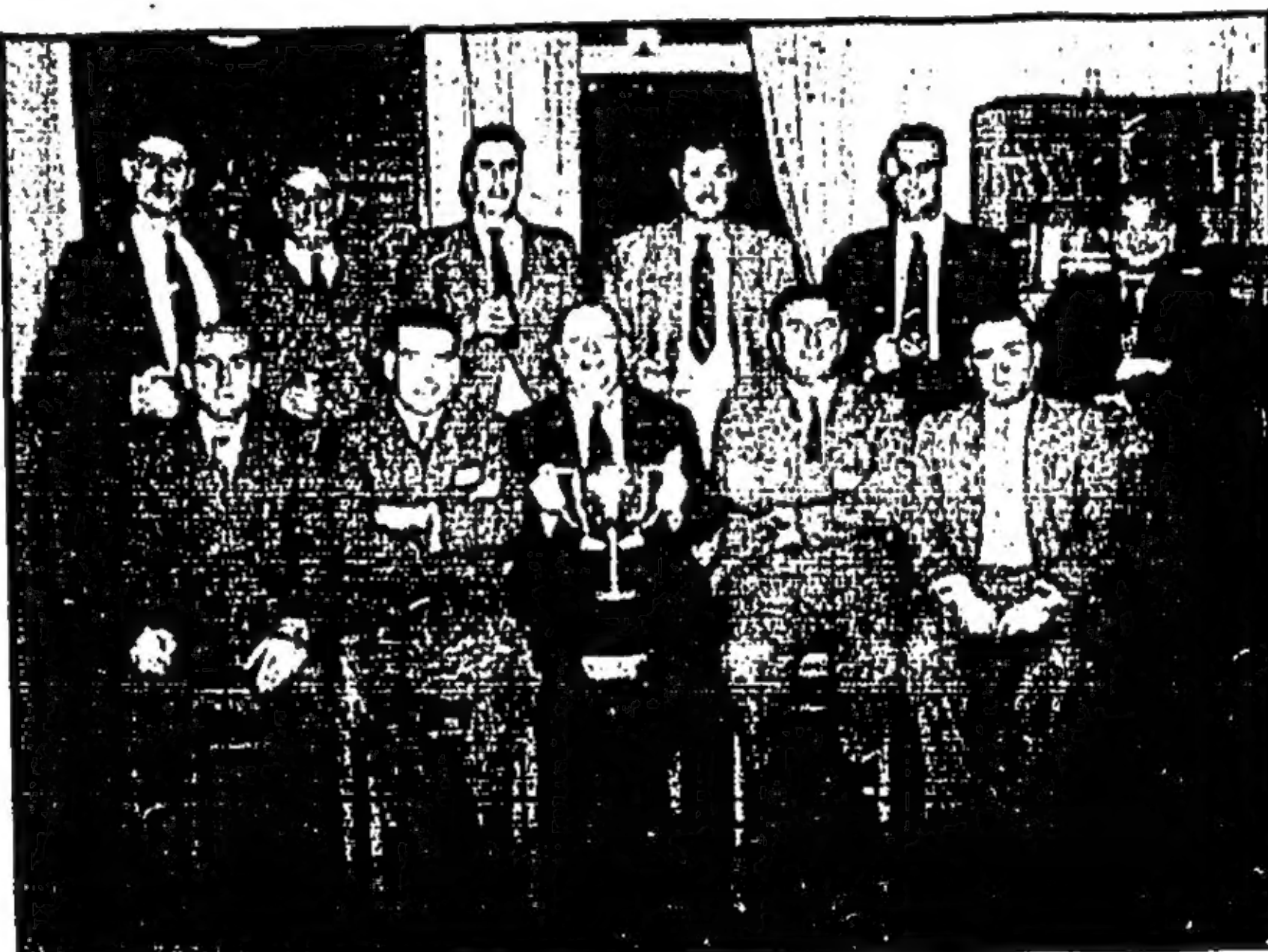
THE Police team from Hongkong, who defeated the Kowloon Police in the semi-annual McTattie Cup "Twenty-fives" contest. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



AT the 3rd Commando Brigade athletic sports held at Boundary Street last week. Above: The Hongkong Defence Force team, winners of the invitation medley relay. Above right: Marino Flack winning the 880 yards. Right: The GOC-in-Chief, Lieut-Gen. Sir Robert Mansergh, presents the Brigade Sports Cup to the captain of 40 Commando. (Golden Studio)



LEFT: Picture taken at St Joseph's Church last Sunday on the occasion of the christening of Norman Thomas, son of Mr and Mrs T. M. Castillo. (Ming Yuen)



GROUP picture taken on the occasion of the christening of Alan Michael and Joyce Sylvia, children of Mr and Mrs J. H. Woodier.



LEFT: Capt. Arthur Joseph Raby and Miss Aileen Buchanan Thomson, who were married last Saturday, photographed with friends at the reception. (Ming Yuen)

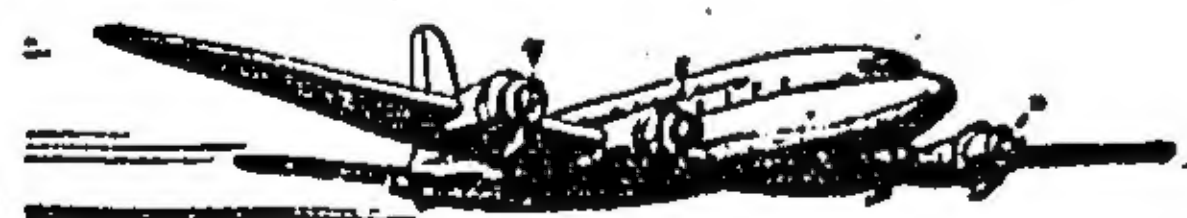


MR. Austin Coates, one of Hongkong's delegates to the Fifth World Congress of Junior Chamber International at Manila, reporting to a meeting of the Hongkong Junior Chamber of Commerce held in the Hongkong Hotel. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PICTURE taken on the occasion of the christening of Richard Hans Eric, son of Mr and Mrs H. E. Wony, which took place last Sunday at the Hongkong Union Church. (King's Studio)

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MR. T. A. Martin speaking on the Colony Budget at Tuesday's meeting of the Reform Club. On the left is Mr Brook A. Bernacchi, chairman of the Club. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

THE NERVE WAR
World Copyright. By arrangement with Daily Herald.

SEFTON DELMER (taking his NEWSMAP to Burma to find out what may happen when Mr. Bevin's £3,750,000 offering reaches the Road to Mandalay) gets gonged in the Golden Pagoda

RANGOON (via Calcutta). NO longer am I in a position to blame Mr. Bevin over his latest Burma folly. Not since my visit to the Golden Pagoda this morning. That proved to me that I am just as bad as he is.

I had just stepped out—barefoot, as the law demands—from the shadows of the long, covered stairway into the dazzling, sunlit, marble and gold courtyard.

There, praying at the shrine of Buddha, knelt an old, old man. He was a peasant to judge by his dress, probably from one of the rebel-occupied villages outside Rangoon.

Above him, sheer and immediate, spiralled the massive, twisting tower of the Pagoda climbing high, golden and smooth, into the blue sky.

Prayer for peace

THE old man on his knees held out his hands to the shrine, clasping in them a bunch of crimson carnations, a votive offering to his God. He began to chant in a high-pitched old man's voice.

"What is he saying?" I asked a friend who speaks Burmese. "He is praying for peace," he said, and translated the prayer for me.

"Enlightened One," the old man was chanting. "Lord of the Thirty-one Worlds, Master of the Four Truths, Attainer of the Nirvana, Most Glorious Lord Buddha, I—and all those of my village who have sent me—beseech Thee: bring peace once more and order and obedience of law to our stricken land."

And then it happened. Suddenly a loud clang interrupted the old man's prayer. I looked round.

In a corner beside a glass case filled with rupee notes a gloomy young man was welding a gong. He clanged the gong again, staring at me malevolently.

Three times more he clanged his gong, each time more loudly and angrily. "He's gonging you," said my friend. "You must put something in his money box."

Obediently I slipped a rupee through the slit in the box, suitably enough got up in the image of a yawning dragon.

A rupee, however, was not enough. The gloomy young man did not utter a word, but loudly changed the gong again until I parted up with some more.

It was the same at other shrines. By the time I left I had paid out six rupees. And not a word of thanks did I receive, just clangs and clangs asking for more.

Without strings

AS I drove away I realised I had no right to criticise Mr. Bevin any more. I had succumbed to the same treatment. I had been gonged for cash, and I had paid up.

The parallel went even further. Had I bought a packet of gold leaf at one of the stalls on the stairway and presented that, I should have had the satisfaction of knowing that my money was being used to preserve the golden beauty of the Pagoda.

But, like Mr. Bevin, I had offered my cash "without strings." I had attached no conditions as to how it was to be used, stipulated for no services to be rendered in return.

The only difference, between us is that where I gave six of my own rupees, Mr. Bevin is offering the Burmese Government £3,750,000 of your money and my money.

The £3,750,000 is the United Kingdom taxpayers' contribution to the £6,000,000 Commonwealth loan which Mr. Bevin at the Colombo conference persuaded the Dominions to join him in offering Burma.

False view

HOW we did it I cannot conceive. For Burma's Socialist Government have:

1. Repudiated all community of interest with the Commonwealth;
2. Expropriated a number of British firms, and sabotaged and obstructed the trade of those British and Indians remaining in the country;
3. Expelled from its civil service all but a handful of the trained Burmese and Indian officials who had served in the highly efficient Burmese civil service under the British (and thus reduced the Administration to an incredible level of incompetence and corruption);
4. Refused to join in any kind of defence pact against Communist penetration of Asia;
5. Directed its main military effort to fighting the anti-Communist and pro-British Karen tribes, while leaving the Communist bands unscathed;
6. In its newspapers constantly abused the British and Americans as Imperialist oppressors while saluting Soviet Russia and Communist

China as champions of the democratic anti-Imperialist movement of national liberation.

The argument in favour of the loan is that by saving the Burmese Government from distress caused partly by war devastation, but mainly by civil disorder and its own inability to administer the country, we shall prevent economic misery from driving the Burmese into the hands of the Communists.

We shall earn the gratitude of the Burmese leaders, turn their present suspicion into friendly trust.

They will follow our advice and in no time at all the country will once more have the prosperity which it had under the British, and which its rich resources deserve.

From what I have seen and heard here during my stay in Rangoon, I am convinced that this view is false. The Burmese have no sense of gratitude for the loan. They think it is due to their cleverness in the playing off the West against the Russians and Chinese.

But above all the situation here reminds me too much of that which I found in Chungking when I was in the autumn of 1948.

Like Mr. Bevin, I had offered my cash "without strings." I had attached no conditions as to how it was to be used, stipulated for no services to be rendered in return.

The only difference, between us is that where I gave six of my own rupees, Mr. Bevin is offering the Burmese Government £3,750,000 of your money and my money.

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Back to anarchy

JUST as America sent millions of dollars to China, so Britain has been putting millions of pounds from public and private funds into Burma. One oil company alone has spent £2,000,000 in rehabilitation.

As in China, most of the money has been sucked into the swamp of incompetence and corruption.

Burma, in fact, is back to the anarchy which reigned before the British came in a hundred years ago. As in China, too, the burden of the Government's incompetence and corruption fall heaviest on the peasants.

Burma's Socialist Government insist on handling all rice exports. It depends for its revenue on the vast margin between the price it pays the growers and millers and the price it gets for the rice from the British Ministry of Food.

This year, in an attempt to secure a higher price, it is refusing to sell. Mills and ware houses are filled to bursting point. Small farmers are unable to sell their crops and are having to turn to exorbitant moneylenders.

The result is that rice production, less than a third of pre-war, is likely to be reduced still further next year.

One solution

THERE is only one solution to the problem of Burma. That is the solution which the Burmese Government is as unlikely to accept as was headstrong Chiang.

While preserving Burma's full independence as a sovereign and independent State, the Burmese Government should engage European and American administrators and officials



WHERE THE RUPEES WILL BE DISAPPEARING

THE Karen guerrillas were driven recently out of towns and villages near Toungoo, on the road to Mandalay. The Burmese Government, cockatoo, forgot that it is the nature of guerrillas to evacuate so that they may later fall upon the extended lines of communication of their advancing enemy.

The Government, says Dimer, has neither the troops nor the administration to hold the road to Mandalay should it succeed in opening it up.

and give them executive control of their departments.

In the hands of such men, Burma's Government would once more become strong and respected.

My old peasant of the Golden Pagoda would find his prayer answered. There would be no prospect for Communist expansion into Burma.

As things are, however, I am certain our £3,000,000 is just going down the drain as far as combating Communism is concerned.

Wherefore, Mr. Bevin, let me beseech you—don't let them gong you. Put strings on your money.

—London Express Service.

BERNARD WICKSTEED reporting from Darkest Africa

2 pink men see an elephant...

ON THE SLOPES OF KILIMANJARO.

I've had a bit of luck. I've obtained an interview with an African elephant. The subject was ivory, which is a sore point with elephants.

The African elephant is a wild fellow who hates the sight of the human race. He's bigger and stronger than the Indian elephant, but he won't do a stroke of work.

If you were to offer him a bun or a contract with Bertam Mills he'd probably trample you to death or pick you up in his trunk and bash out your brains.

So I thought that while I was in Africa I'd look one up and find out the reason for this unco-operative attitude.

A white hunter who has a long list of elephants' addresses took me around to call on them, but we never found one who was in.

We even spent a night sitting in a tree above a waterhole hoping we might get a word with one over a drink. Lots of other interesting characters turned up for a quick one—wart-hogs, a rhinoceros, and a riotous party of hartebeests—

but no elephants.

Then one morning at breakfast a native tracker came and told us there was an elephant half a mile down the road.

We hurried there on a truck, and on the way the white hunter loaded his rifle. I put a point on my pencil.

There he was, about five tons of wild bull elephant tearing up grass with the end of his nose and stuffing it into his mouth.

Ear problem

WE left the truck, and after testing the wind up to within about 40 yards of him. From that distance he looked the size of a London bus.

Next to his temper and overall size, the most noticeable thing about an African elephant is the acreage of his ears. They are so big that if he lies down on them he can never get up again.

Every year dozens of them die because they forget that they mustn't lie down on their ears.

You see, the undergrowth gets pinned down by the elephant's shoulder, and he can't lift his head. And without raising his head he can't get up.

As we were looking at this one of ours the wind changed or something, and he became aware of us. When human beings see pink elephants on the end of the bed, they don't feel too happy, and this fellow was clearly disturbed to perceive two little pink men behind a bush.

He spread his ears like a monstrous bird, raised his trunk, and gave us a dirty look.

Good sign

THE white hunter fingered his trigger and said: "If he charges, keep by me. Don't run or you'll be a dead duck."

As you know from the films, reporters get used to anything.

Irate colonels, telephone girls, wild elephants—you simply have to talk nicely to them and they'll calm down.

So I said: "Excuse me, elephant, I'm from the Press."

For answer there was a noise like a motorbike starting up. "What on earth's that?" I asked the white hunter. "Nothing to worry about now," he said. "That's a good sign. That's his tummy rumbling."

"It shows he's decided we're harmless. He's able to control his rumblings, you know, and if he was anxious about us you wouldn't hear a sound."

As relieved as the elephant, I continued the interview.

It appears that elephants are the victims of a large-scale ivory poaching and smuggling racket.

Shooting by Europeans is controlled. You have to have a licence (which after March 31 will cost you £100 an elephant in Kenya), and you are only allowed to shoot two in a year.

Strange poison

THE African native poacher knocks them off with poisoned arrows at 3s. 1d. per head. The poison is made of herbs in isolated villages, and the mysterious thing about it is that most of the plants used are not poisonous themselves.

You could eat them and get nothing more than a tummy ache. Yet when they are mixed together and prepared by some secret African process that has defied analysis, the result is so deadly it will kill a man in two seconds, and an elephant in a quarter of an hour.

It doesn't matter where the elephant is hit by the arrow. It is doomed in any case. So the poacher stays up in his tree till daylight and then looks in the sky for the vultures.

He knows that where they are circling there he will find his dead elephant, plus anything up to £100 worth of ivory.

Of course, you can't put a dead elephant, or even its tusks, in your pocket and saunter past the village policeman with an innocent look on your face. So the poachers bury the ivory till the coast is clear.

Price of wives

DOWN on the coast there are still tribes who buy their wives with ivory.

"Wouldn't these things make you wild?" said our elephant, advancing towards us. "Supposing I couldn't marry the lady elephant of my heart until I'd given her father a set of your teeth? That would be something to put in your paper, eh?"

At this point two little pink men bolted back to their truck and vanished in a cloud of dust. The interview was ended.

—London Express Service.

Seretse Khama knows a bit about exile

By CYRIL AYNSLEY

NOT surprising that Seretse Khama asked before going to London for a guarantee that he would be able to return.

His family had twice before had unfortunate experiences with the Colonial Under-Secretary. And coloured men have long memories.

The first Tsekele affair was, of course, comparatively fresh in his mind. It was in 1933 that this uncle of Seretse had been suspended from his headship for flogging a white man.

Three weeks later he apologised, and the Office reinstated him.

But Seretse Khama has an even earlier reason for wondering how long his exile may be.

He has grown up with the story of Chief Sekgoma, of the Batwana tribe, who was tricked into exile in 1905.

During his anxious days of waiting in London, Seretse Khama has had this childhood story to worry him. It is a reminder—and a warning—that coloured men have long memories for injustice.

said had a better right to rule, in his place. The assistant commissioner refused.

But when Sekgoma—he bears the same name as Seretse's father, and was a distant relative—went to Kimberley for medical advice, the tribe ousted him and elected his half-brother.

The British Government sent a commissioner to find out what it was all about. After an inquiry Mathibe was confirmed in his post and Sekgoma was detained at Gaborone in the Protectorate.

What happened to him? Seretse Khama's secretary said in London: "We don't know. He probably died."

Two years later the Under-Secretary for the Colonies was asked in the House whether he knew that Sekgoma was detained as a prisoner without any charge against him and had been refused an application to defend himself at a trial.

"It is necessary," said the Under-Secretary, "to avoid the likelihood of tribal war, to prevent Sekgoma's return."

The following year Sir Edward Carson applied to three King's Bench Division Judges for a writ of habeas corpus to allow the chief to defend himself. It was granted, then turned down by the Court of Appeal.

Lord Justice Vaughan Williams expressed the opinion that Sekgoma was not a British subject in the sense that he could claim the right to be brought before a competent tribunal.

What happened to him? Seretse Khama's secretary said in London: "We don't know. He probably died."

—London Express Service.

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Week-End Football

THE END OF THE SEASON
LOOMS INTO SIGHT WITH
THE CUP & SHIELD FINALS

BY "UNOMI"

The end of the season is gradually looming into sight and with the advent of clear evenings the HKFA are having all the postponed fixtures played off.

The 5.15 p.m. kick-off for the midweek games at present is a little bit early for many soccer fans who are thus deprived of the pleasure of watching many fine soccer games.

Recently, CAA held Kowloon Motor Bus to a one-all draw and this was a game crammed full of exciting football. Yet only a handful of spectators witnessed it.

Kitchee have more or less clinched the First Division League title and the News Vendors have a commanding lead in the Junior Cup and Shield games, that is, the Memorial Cup Final at Boundary Street on April 2, the Junior and Senior Challenge Shield finals at Club ground on April 8 and the International Cup final between China and England at Sookunpoo on April 10.

Tomorrow afternoon Hongkong play a game at Mexico in the Interport series and because several clubs have players participating in the game the majority of the teams concerned are playing their League games this afternoon. Four games in the First Division and one in the Second Division are on the programme for today.

KITCHEE MEET

The potential League Champions, Kitchee, travel to Kowloon to play CAA. Yui Kai-yan, the CAA goalie, is in brilliant form at present, but I can't see him withstanding the powerful Kitchee forward line which contains many well-known sharpshooters.

CAA have a good defence but the forward line is weak and as it requires goals to win matches I am afraid they will be the losers when the final whistle is blown.

Army have easy opposition today at Sookunpoo when they entertain Club. The Army team returned to form last week with an 8-0 win over Kwong Wah and they should win handsomely today, despite the fact that Tonnell, their stalwart pivot, is still an absentee.

Another certainty on the card is a victory against Kwong Wah. The Chinese defence is more than likely to crack up under the terrific pressure that will be exerted upon them by the Commando forwards.

The Commandos in the past two months have been one of the most consistent teams in the League. What a great pity they didn't display this fine form early in the season. They could have been challenging for League honours at this stage.

Navy meet Eastern and with the majority of their ships in port at present, will be able to field a strong side. I think Dearsley and his defenders will allow the fast Eastern forwards little scope and Galvin and the rest of the Navy forwards will score the necessary goals to assure them of victory.

OPPORTUNITY

On Sunday the much improved RAF team, who almost forced a draw with KMB last week, have a grand opportunity of returning to winning vein.

The introduction of new blood and re-arrangement of the older players has given new hope to the almiran.

South China, who are RAF's opponents tomorrow, are a young side with a nippy forward line which requires constant attention. It should be a close game.

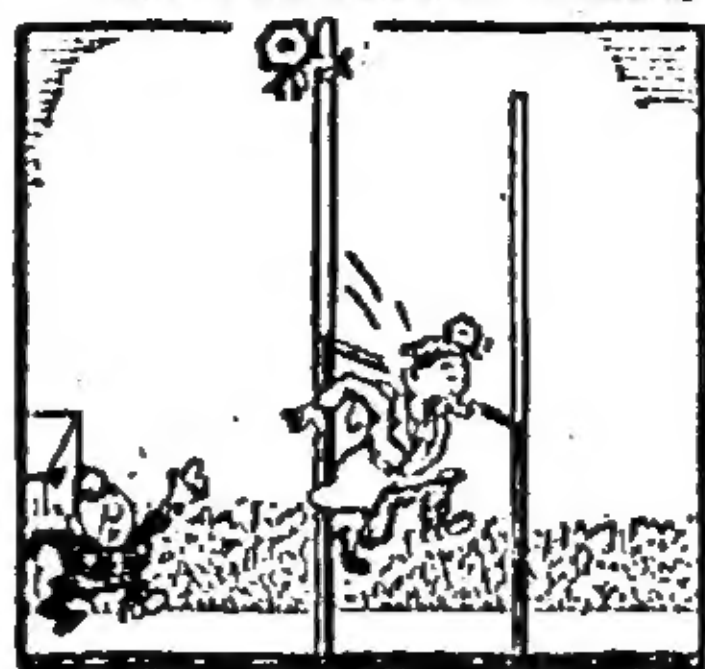
The best performances in last week-end's League programme were given by the RAF players, who were narrowly defeated by the strong KMB team.

The almiran showed many chances in their line-up and they combined well together. They were all over the Busmen for the greater part of the game and led by two goals to one at the end of the first half.

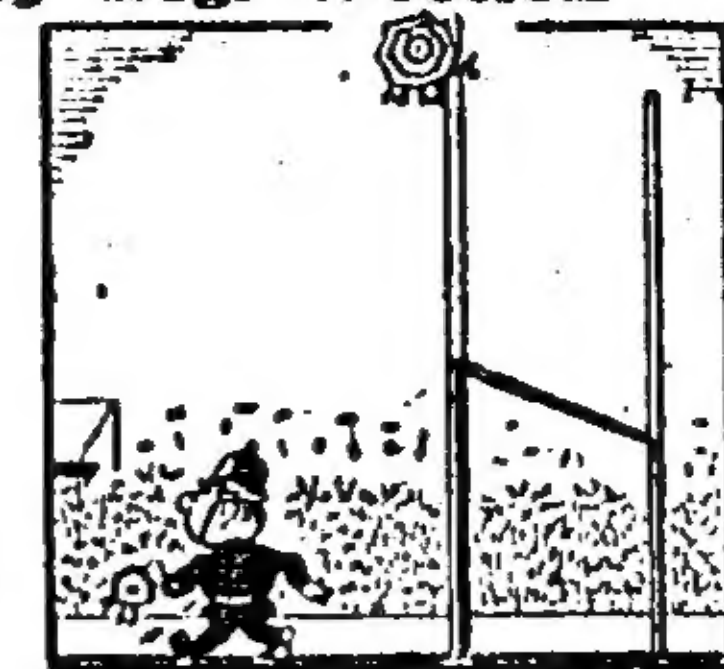
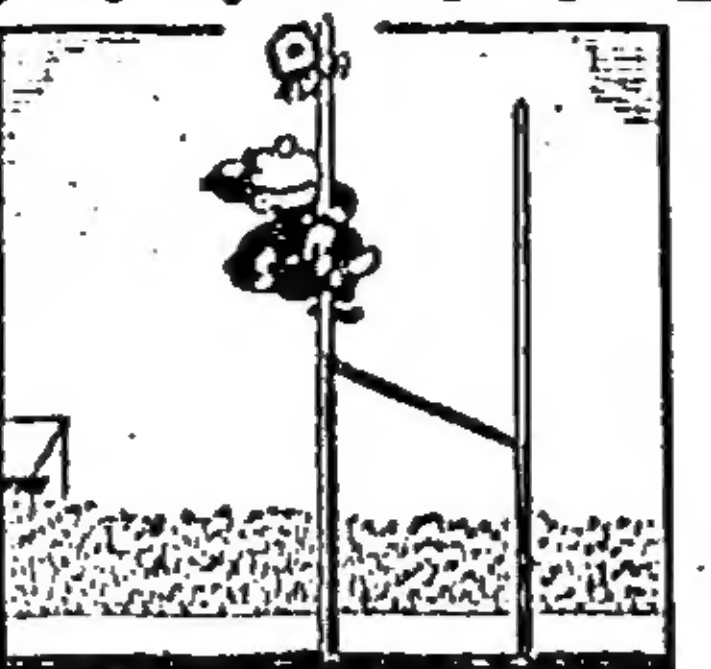
KMB managed to equalise early in the second half but the almiran gave as good as they got for the remainder of the game.

The Busmen were extremely fortunate to snatch the winning goal in the last minute of the game. A newcomer, Wood, gave

SPORTING SAM



By Reg. Wootton



WEEK-END SOFTBALL

Neck-And-Neck Battle For
Senior Loop Pennant
Continues Tomorrow

By "STARDUST"

The neck-and-neck battle for supremacy in the Men's Senior League continues tomorrow when Frank Cleary's Americans tangle with the "Happy-go-lucky" Jaguars, and the all powerful St. Joseph's clash with Charlie Figueiredo's Braves.

These two bang-up tussles are the drawing cards of this week's schedule. The winning of the Americans-Jaguars tilt will be of importance to both teams as they will be battling for the third place in the final play-offs. Both sides are in great form, with the edge slightly in favour of the Jaguars. Coached by Prexy "Doc" Molthen and Hal Winglee, the Jaguars are sure to be on top.

However, fans can be assured of a tight struggle as both squads have much at stake. The main worry of Frank Cleary's Americans is the pitching department and if their present hurler, Schulte, is able to strike good form, their chances of a berth in the final play-offs are very bright.

CONFIDENT

The all powerful St. Joseph's, fresh from their recent defeat by the Jaguars, will enter into their battle against the Braves with full confidence. The battery of Chappie "Personality" Remedios and Avichit Yvanovich of the Braves has developed into one of the best pitching offenses in this circuit. They are backed by a new infield combination which came through with flying colours in their last three outings. The Braves are the only undefeated team in the play-off series.

Shell, last year's runners-up in the Inter-Hong League, received a rude shock last week when they went down to Stanvac. They cannot afford to take things easy tomorrow when they meet Union Insurance. Another setback will end all their hopes in the pennant race. The Union boys have a bunch of promising players but are badly in need of practice. I cannot see them causing an upset this week.

If the performance of Civil Service in their victory over the San Miguel Inter-Hong Shield, is any criterion, they should be able to notch up another win at the expense of Caltech this afternoon. Civil Service boasts of several top-notch players in Don "Flash" Robbins and "Tiger" Hussain, both of the Canadian, Buster Hollands of the Madcaps and Stan "Powerhouse" Leonard of St. Joseph's who are all seasoned ball players.

HALF WAY ROUND

He was half way round the world by this time, and he decided he would complete the job. So he paid his way to London, contacted Ernie Jarvis, and is at present setting about the business of settling himself up for the final three years of his boxing career, and the achievement of that photographer's business in India or Australia where he can gather the folks around him.

SHOULD BE CLOSE

Another close game should be the San Miguel Brewery-Mercantile Bank affair. Both teams are evenly matched and a good tussle can be expected. The Gibbs Livingstone-Stanvac game has been postponed to April 6.

Only one tilt is scheduled in the Men's Junior loop when the Aces engage the Jaguars in a postponed game. The Aces are an unpredictable lot, but never from the softball grapevine is that they are all out to make things tough for the Jaguars.

One interesting game will be seen in the Ladies' Junior Division. Hal Winglee's White Fangs will vie for supremacy against St. Teresa's. This game will decide, who will capture the "Victor Mamak Challenge Shield" for the first time. Hal Winglee's White Fangs have an edge on their opponents as they have a heavy battery with Josette Timpo on the mound.

The Pirates-Canadians tussle in the Ladies' Senior League will be a touch-and-go battle. The Midget Leaguers make their second debut this week-end. Most of the teams in this loop are unknown quantities but fans can be assured of some entertaining tussles as the youngsters show their wares on the local diamond for the second time.

How often it happens that a player performs brilliantly against his old club. It worked in reverse at Portsmouth in their game with Burnley. Strong, the former Pompey goalkeeper, let a simple long shot slip through his hands into the net in the first minute of the game and that eventually decided the match 2-1 in Portsmouth's favour. But they are playing far from Championship form.

LOWEST SCORING SIDE

It is strange too that although Burnley are in the top-half of the table they have not won a match since Christmas and are the lowest scoring side of the first twenty in Division One. They, too, need forwards.

I hear that Tom Bromilow, former England wing half and ex-Palace, Leicester and Newport manager is likely to take charge at Burnley.

Behind Chelsea's appearance in the FA Cup semi-final lies the story of a fight for recognition made by Manager Billy Birchall. Quite recently when his contract expired and came before the Board for discussion several Directors wished for

WE CAST BREAD
ON THE WATERS

While they're talking about the start of the Flat—and don't forget who gave you Transatlantic and Clon-carrig—and whether the Cup will be battled out at Wembley between Chelsea and Everton or Arsenal and Liverpool, let's sneak away from it all.

It is dark and the cliff-face is precipitous and slippery in the drizzle of pre-dawn rain. We slither down, with our impedimenta lashed around our necks, and finally we are secure on a rock that might be in the heart of the country if it were not for that lap-lap of the tide-ten feet beneath us.

We unlash the stuff from around our necks. We open the tin and joint the rods, and by the time the first grey light shows across the sea we are casting our bread upon the waters. We are sea-anglers.

Around the coast of England there are some 75 sea-angling clubs with anything up to 12,000 members. This is a debatable to the number of fresh-water fishermen up and down the country. There are officially 200,000 of these.

One way and another it is a pretty safe bet that more people engage regularly in one form of angling and another in Britain than in any other single sport. And it is entirely amateur. An angler who reels a fish as much as a pariah as a Wimbledon girl who accepts a tennis racket playing in a minor tournament.

£100 RODS

Amateur? The anglers of Britain are more than that. Each one spends a lot of hard cash on his hobby.

A decent split-cane rod will cost as much as £25, and if he is fastidious he can run to as much as £100. If he is a luddite he can use a bamboo and a six-penny line, but research shows that the pole-and-line period in an angler's life lasts about half an hour after he has caught his first fish.

Two main bodies rule the sport—the National Federation of Anglers in Birmingham and a similar body for sea anglers in Whitstable. The first of them has been in operation for 47 years, and really came into being when the industrialists started to get busy-pulsing the English streams with their factory waste.

Now, river pollution is on the way out. Half a century of battling has got public authorities on the side of the anglers, and, one by one, the poisoned rivers are getting that fish back and the sport of Walton is looming away over the head of every Soccer, Rugby, cricket, and golf.

Salmon and trout anglers, with whom we have spoken on the subject, are inclined to be snooty about the sea-anglers—"worm-dippers" they are inclined to call them.

BONNY FIGHTS

But, talk to the fellow who gets to that sea-girt rock just before dawn and is prepared to stay there with no other companionship than the seagulls for the livelong day and he will tell you about many a bonny fight with not only the nimble bass or pollack, but also the fearsome conger.

The most extraordinary night's angling we ever heard of was off a South Coast shore and the net—well, too—result was one lobster and one aluminium kettle.

The angler claims that he lit a fire and boiled the lobster in the kettle and ate a hearty breakfast, but that might easily be one of the fishing stories.

JOHN MACADAM.

(London Express Service)

JACK FROGGATT'S KNEES
DISTURB PORTSMOUTH

BY ARCHIE QUICK

Caught short of reserve forwards on a falling market, Portsmouth will have to do some buying, and their choice has fallen on Buckle, of Everton, who can play on either wing and at inside-forward. Manchester United are also interested in this player, but a fortnight ago Manager Matt Busby signified his willingness to fall out of the bidding if Portsmouth wanted him. But no business was done.

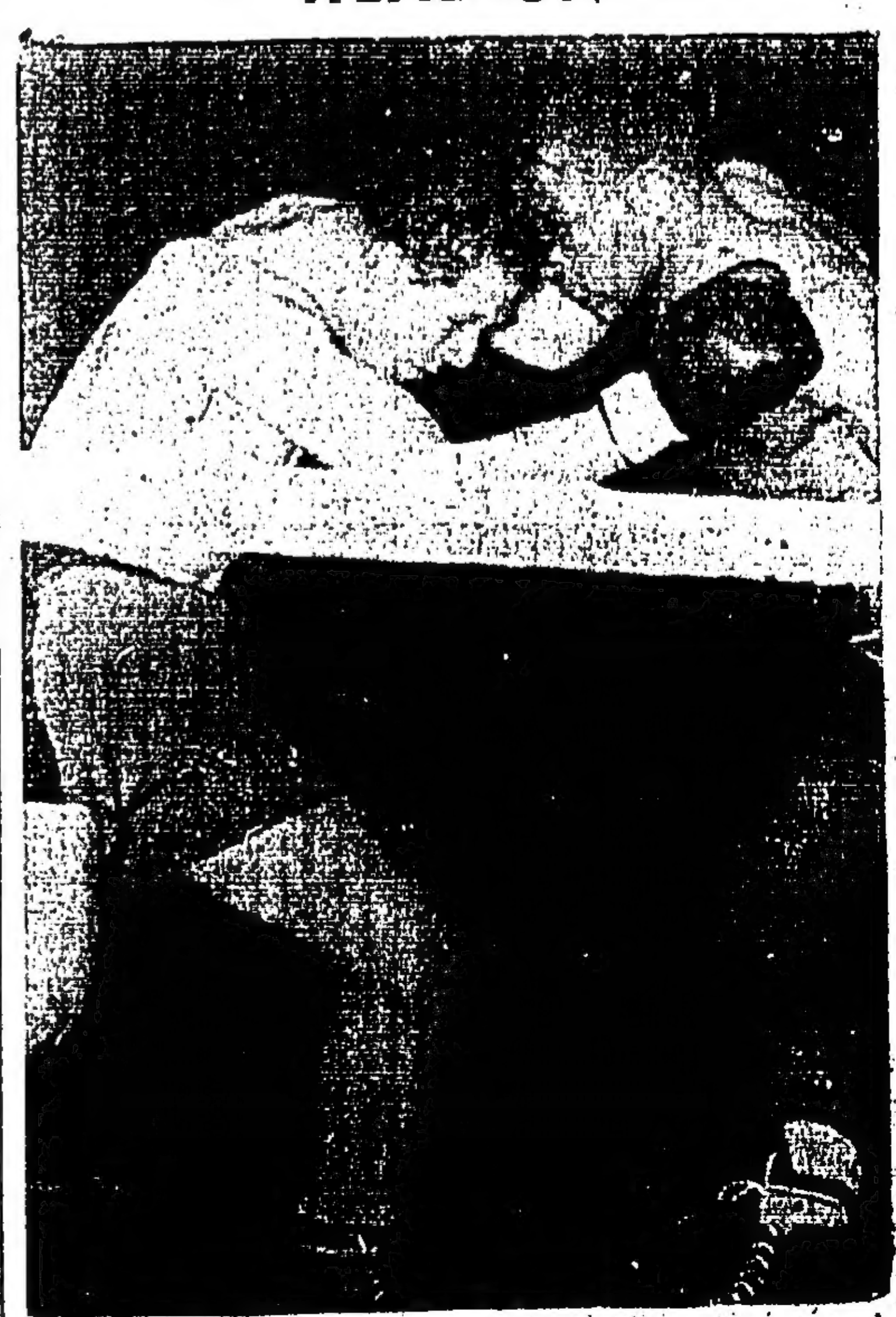
One disturbing factor at Portsmouth is the continued trouble England's outside-left, Jack Froggatt, is having with his knees. Cartilage trouble may yet stop him making the trip to Rio.

How often it happens that a player performs brilliantly against his old club. It worked in reverse at Portsmouth in their game with Burnley. Strong, the former Pompey goalkeeper, let a simple long shot slip through his hands into the net in the first minute of the game and that eventually decided the match 2-1 in Portsmouth's favour. But they are playing far from Championship form.

Normally, either Everton or Liverpool play at home on the Saturday that the Grand National is run—this year it would have been Everton versus West Bromwich Albion in the League—and nobody has thought of protesting before.

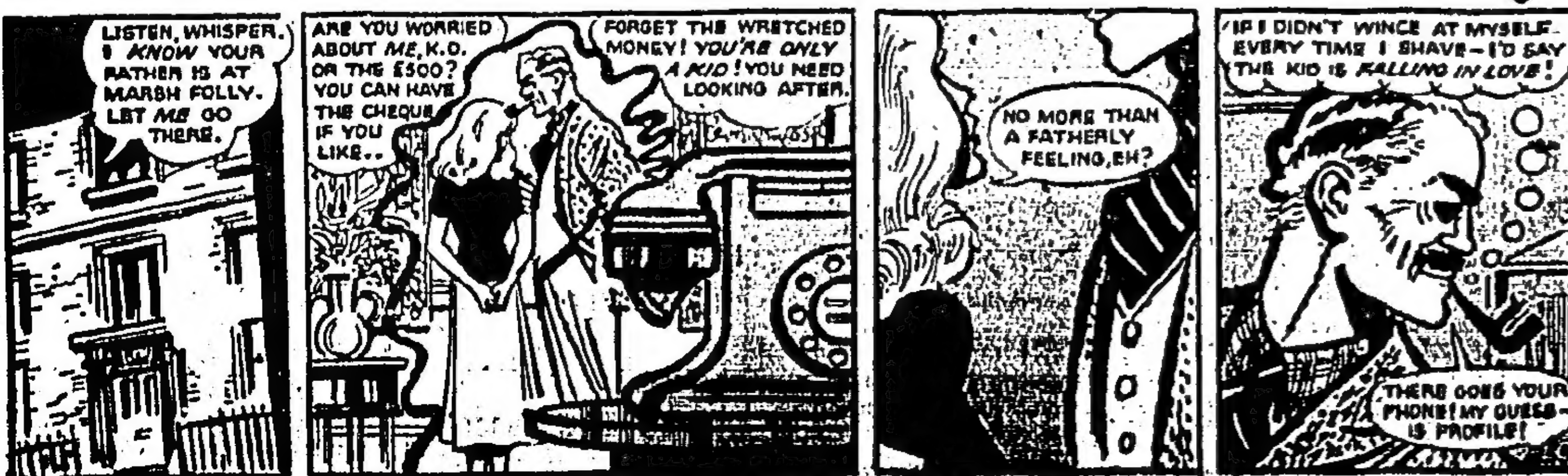
One interesting person I met at Portsmouth was Lance Corporal Beale, who will play wing half and captain the RAOC Hilsen in the Army Cup final against the RA Oswestry before. A scholar at Portsmouth Northern Secondary School he has taken his School Certificate, gained honours in several languages and has signed professional for Portsmouth F.C.

HEAD-ON



Albert Finch, left, leading contender for the British middleweight title and Mel (Jinx) Brown, coloured American from St. Paul, Minnesota, meet head-on during the bout at Stramham, London, over 10 rounds. Result was a draw.—London Express Service.

K. O. CANNON The Riddle of the Red Domino



POCKET CARTOON
By OSBERT LANCASTER

"A typical example of what comes of unrestricted private enterprise and allowing people to marry just whom they like, without a properly regulated system of Government-issued matrimonial permits."

NEWS FROM U.S.

Bids are sealed

By NEWELL ROGERS

NEW YORK. The British Information Service has asked Americans to submit sealed tenders for Queen Mary's carpet.

The British also told prospective bidders that their dollars will be used to buy food "and other materials" in North America for Britons.

And New York's Metropolitan Museum of Art, where the carpet goes on display, decided to give it an honour usually reserved for masterpieces of the past.

They are going to hang the carpet at the foot of the grand staircase in the Great Hall, a chamber almost as large as London's Victoria Station.

ROBESON OFF

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT started the world of TV the other night. She invited two Negro politicians, one a Democrat, the other a Republican, to her feature TV chat, "To be fair," she also invited Negro singer Paul Robeson.

But Robeson's appearance was called off. The National Broadcasting Company said it received "an influx" of telephone protests against him.

ANNIE AND GUN

A SHOOTING across her knees, Clear Creek Annie is besieged in her Rocky Mountain shack.

The authorities want to build a £1,250,000 highway through Clear Creek Canyon which would run smack through 68-year-old Annie Davis's cabin.

Work has stopped. The road builders cannot get near enough to the cabin to argue Annie out of her resistance.

The banal side of Elgar's music

Talking about Music...

by NEVILLE CARDUS

DURING the last week or two I have been chided by correspondents for what they describe in different terms my "belittling" of Tchaikovsky.

I have, of course, never belittled Tchaikovsky in these columns, or anywhere.

It is, in fact, only a month or two ago, since I wrote a protest here against the "superior" view of Tchaikovsky and reminded the highbrows that his genius rained from the pity and torment and charnel-house terror of the Pathétique Symphony to the most delightful and happy ballet music in the world.

My objection to the Tchaikovsky vogue is that it is not discriminating, and usually prefers the second-best of his output—the flat minor piano concerto—to the String Serenade, for example.

Any artist is insulted by an appreciation lacking taste or sense of selection.

Difficult task

One of the most interesting studies for a music-lover is to root out the best from the second-best in a genius's production. And the task gets stiffer as we come to finer orders of musical thinking—as we mount the scale from the minor to the major masters.

In a letter to his wife, Busoni—one of the best minds ever given to music—said that in a certain year he had learned, among other things, to recognize good from second-rate Beethoven— "always," added Busoni, "very difficult"; for Beethoven seldom descended to sloppy thinking and feeling.

If, in the finale of the Ninth Symphony, he introduces that dreadfully banal march-tune, there was a reason for it; Beethoven was here extending the range of symphonic music beyond a purely musical scope; he was "embracing" the "millions" of the mass of ordinary mankind. So a familiar or vulgar tune served as a symbol in a generally sublime whole.

Mahler employed banality to the same expressive end, but not always with the same sublime justification.

But Mahler at least knew what he was doing when he was trivial or sentimental; some composers are commonplace and vulgar (at times) because they cannot help it, and perhaps because they are so very much alive and human.

Elgar, for instance, Pomp and Circumstance marches on the one hand—"damn good tunes" he himself called them. Gerontius on the other.

Elgar and Kipling

I have never read of anywhere, or had my attention

drawn to, a certain affinity between Elgar and Kipling; in each was the same sort of contentment or dualism, fairy music in The Wand of Youth, the waving flag of England in the finale of the first symphony.

Kipling with his Barrack-room ballads, Puck of Pook's Hill, and Jungle stories, and the prophetic sombre glow and boom of fate of The Recessional can be heard in the slow movement of Elgar's second symphony.

Both of these great Englishmen dropped and slipped occasionally into puerilities.

Padding out

In music, more than in any other art, it is possible to pad out a work with cliché after cliché and bluff one's audience into the belief that you are saying something, when really you are only exploiting the same stale formula—such as a phrase of melody repeated over and over

again on different and rising levels of pitch; or spurious chromatic notes drooling downwards, as in that dreadful tune of Saint-Saëns, Softly Awake, to the Sound of Water.

There are Elgar's two-bar obsessions; the best of Hugo Wolf?—the Gelliebter, or Kennst du das Land, rather than the brisk staccato cor

colloquialisms of those "saubrette" trivialities so familiar at any Wolf recital in London.

The student analysing the best and the second best in music will enjoy himself adding to this list of reach-me-down tricks of the trade, resorted to by all but very few composers to support the tottering intellect.

Few indeed haven't needed such crutches.

Needed crutches

But distance lends enchantment; the older the music and the less obvious seem the banalities. Time changes vulgarity into "quaintness."

There are moments when even Mozart comes before you as a questionable guide, and you can be sure that Bach hath his platitudes not less ponderous or empty than those of Martin Tupper.

(WORLD COPYRIGHT RESERVED.—London Express Service.)

HEMINGWAY'S NEW NOVEL

LIKE the "Hush" that prevails when Christopher Robin is saying his prayers, a heavy silence broods around Ernest Hemingway, now writing the successor to For Whom the Bell Tolls. But I can now reveal the title: it is Across the River and Into the Trees. Serialisation begins in America in June. Cape will publish it here.

Yet another book about Proust—A La Recherche de Marcel Proust, by Andre Maurois, translated by Gerard Hopkins, published by Cape.

Gillie Potter's 30-year-old poet son, J. H. B. Peel, has two books due this year (from Arthur Barker)—a first novel, A Man's Life, and The Children (mapped and illustrated). Peel has a cottage, not at Hozmorton but in the Chilterns, scene of his novel; inherits Gillie's amiable interest in rural activities.

Ernest Short, 50 years a playwright, tells a new Ibsen story in

DAB and FLOUNDER
—by WALTER

GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON, Book Reviewer,
Examines 'A Very Candid' New Biography of Gabriele d'Annunzio.

THE GREAT LOVER—AS A WOMAN SEES HIM

AGE CANNOT WITHHER.
By Bertita Harding.
Harrop, 12s. 6d. 256 pages.

THE bald little man sent the telegram back to the post-office. "It is not for me," he said. "It is addressed to Italy's greatest poet. I am the world's greatest poet."

Poetic fame was not enough for Gabriele d'Annunzio. He was also, in his own eyes, a Man of Action. To prove it, he learned to ride. Look, sneered the villagers, he is practising for his statue.

And of course, he was The Great Lover. For example, the lover of Eleanora Duse, Italy's greatest tragedienne. It is supposed that d'Annunzio treated her abominably. It was a story that suited both parties. She became more "tragic, and he more virile."

But before too many tears are shed for Duse, remember that she had many lovers before d'Annunzio, that there was a strong element of business in their association—he as dramatist, and she as actress.

Probably, too, she had wit enough to see how comic d'Annunzio was. After all, she did not climb from her birthplace in a railway compartment to world fame without having a great deal of intelligence.

IN THE SWIM

AND it was hard not to laugh at d'Annunzio. Byron had swum from the Lido into the heart of Venice. It was a feat that must be surpassed by an Italian poet. With Press photographers in attendance, d'Annunzio set out. Fifteen minutes later he gave up.

"The Englishman did not stop here," the spectators cruelly pointed out. "Signor Byron reached the Piazza San Marco."

"This," retorted d'Annunzio, "ceases to be a commendable gesture towards a literary prelate on the gallery-proof of a new book. It has deteriorated into a sports event."

The mishap could not discourage a man capable of writing on the galley-proof of a new book, "I have been thinking that I might surpass this stupendous success in my future books—yet, perhaps, this is an illusion."

Though the philosophy of the Superman naturally appealed to Duce, the high-class American him he was perturbed by the reflection that great thinkers sometimes go out of their minds shall believe what they write. If

they do not believe let them go elsewhere for heaven's sake.

The staff best to be excused. They do not mind writing what Present Day wants, they will not believe it. Ed Masterson's world is shattered. He takes to the bottle. He resigns. And then what?

The staff, left with Present Day on their hands, long privily for the dear old days of Masterson's flair, genius, personality and delusion.

Amusing, sincere, contemptuous satire with an ironic twist.

JOHN BROOKS, born New York City, December 5, 1920; graduated from Princeton in 1942, then joined Army. The Big Wheel is his first novel. He has had several short stories published in America. Worked for Time magazine for two years. Now on the New Yorker.

THE CRUSADERS. By Stefan Heym. Cassell 15s. 656 pages.

Ten Crusaders are the American soldiers invading Europe. Crusading just for what? That is the first question facing the reader. The mobile propaganda unit. He solves it to general approval in a pamphlet dropped on the enemy in Normandy.

The rest of this big, ambitious, disgruntled novel demonstrates how the Crusaders lived up to their own ideals. Or failed to. The Crusaders is a book about corruption. Corruption in the black market in big business, with women. And so on. It is a study in disillusion which never slips into cynicism.

Heym's canvas seems sometimes too big for his brush. He stands too near the easel to judge the over-all effect. But the reader, confused for a while, sorts it all out as the story moves forward through slicker France into wasted Germany, through war into a peace that is hardly pretty.

STEFAN HEYM, born in Germany in 1913, fled to Czechoslovakia when the Nazis won power. Won a scholarship to the University of Chicago where he got an M.A. During the war he served in the U.S. Army. Military Intelligence. He came to England before the invasion as a sergeant, was stationed at Woolton-under-Edge, Clevedon and London, attended the British Army psychological warfare school at Bridesbury. He went through the invasion from Normandy to the Elbe—writing propaganda leaflets and interrogating German prisoners.

—London Express Service.

THE BIG WHEEL. By John Brooks. Gollancz. 9s. 6d. 239 pages.

TURN a moral problem inside out and what do you get? Another moral problem, and given wit, pace and first-hand knowledge of your material, a competent and gripping novel. Like The Big Wheel.

The conventional moral problem of the journalist is, supposedly that he is asked to write what he does not believe. But Ed Masterson, editor of Present Day, the high-class American magazine, insists that his staff reflection that great thinkers sometimes go out of their minds shall believe what they write. If

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VIGNETTES OF LIFE





PUZZLES



STORIES



HOBBIES

The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE



CRAFTS



GAMES



JOKES

Where can George be?

NEW READERS START HERE

Julian, Dick and Anne have come to stay with their cousin George (George for short) and her dog Timmy, while George's parents are touring in Spain. Burglars came one night and ransacked the study, looking for valuable notes made by George's father, a famous scientist. The next night George went out to take Timmy for his bedtime walk. All the others went to bed. Nobody knew that neither George nor Timmy had come back.

CHAPTER EIGHT

ANNE woke up in the night, feeling thirsty. She whispered across the room.

"George! Are you awake?" There was no answer, so, very cautiously and quietly, Anne got herself a drink from the decanter on the wash-stand. George was sometimes cross if she was awakened in the middle of the night. Anne got back into bed, not guessing that George hadn't answered because she wasn't there!

She fell asleep and didn't wake till she heard Dick's voice. "Hey, you two—get up, it's a quarter to eight. We're going for a bath!"

Anne sat up, yawning. Her eyes went to George's bed. It was empty. More than that, it was all neat and tidy, as if it had just been made!

"Well!" said Anne, in astonishment. "George is up already and has even made her bed. She might have woken me and I could have gone out with her. It's such a lovely day. I suppose she's taken Timmy for an early morning walk like she sometimes does."

Anne slipped into her bathing costume and ran to join the boys. They went downstairs together, their bare feet padding on the carpet.

"George has gone out already," said Anne. "I expect she woke early and took Timmy. I never even heard her."

Julian was now at the front door. "Yes," he said. "The door isn't locked or bolted—George must have slipped down, undone it, and then just pulled the door softly to. How very considerate of her! Last time she went out so early she banged the door so hard that she woke everyone in the house!"

"She may have gone fishing in her boat," said Dick. "She said yesterday she'd like to go some morning, when the tide was right. She'll probably arrive complete with stacks of fish for Joan to cook."

They looked out to sea when they got to the beach. There was a boat far out on the water with what looked like two people in it, fishing.

"I bet that's George and Timmy," said Dick. He yelled and waved his hand, but the boat was too far away, and nobody waved back. The three of them plunged into the cold waves. Brrrr-rrr-rrr!

"Lovely!" said Anne, when they came out again, the drops of sea-water running down their bodies and glistening in the early morning sun. "Let's have a run now."

They chased one another up and down the beach, and then running and very hungry, went back to breakfast.

"Where's George?" asked Joan, as she brought in their breakfast. "I see her bed's made and all—what's come over her?"

"George will be absolutely starving by the time she comes back," said Julian. "Perhaps she's got one of her moods on and wants to be alone. She was awfully upset about Timmy being drugged."



"What's the matter, kid?" he asked.

by
End Blythe

They met the ragamuffin Jo. She was walking along the beach, collecting wood, and she looked sullen and dirtier than ever.

"Hello, Jo!" called Dick. She looked up and came towards them without a smile. She looked as if she had been crying. Her small brown face was streaked where the tears had run through the dirt.

"Hello," she said, looking at Dick. She looked so miserable that Dick felt touched.

"What's the matter, kid?" he said, kindly.

Tears trickled down Jo's face as she heard the kindness in his voice. She rubbed them away and snuggled her face more than ever.

"Nothing," she said. "Where's Anne?"

"Anne's at home, and George is out in that boat with Timmy," said Dick, pointing out to sea.

"Oh," said Jo, and turned away to go on with her collecting of wood. Dick went after her.

"Hey!" he said. "Don't go off like that. You just tell me what's wrong with you this morning."

HE caught hold of Jo and swung her round to face him. He looked closely at her and saw that the now had two bruises on her face—one going yellow, that he had given her when he had sent her flying two or three days before—and a new one—dark purple.

"Where did you get that bruise?" he said, touching it lightly.

"That was my dad," said Jo. "He's gone off and left me—taken the caravan and all! I wanted to go, too, but he wouldn't let me into the caravan. And when I hammered at the door, he came out and pushed me down the steps. That's when I got this bruise—and I've got another on my leg, too."

Dick and Julian listened in horror. What kind of a life was this that Jo had to live? The boys sat down on the beach and Dick pulled Jo down between them.

"But surely your father is coming back?" said Julian. "Is the caravan your only home?"

"Yes," said Jo. "I've never had another home. We've always lived in a caravan. Mum died, too, when she was alive. Things were better then. But this is the first time dad's gone off without me."

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Be Your Dog's Best Friend

WHEN a new puppy arrives at your home be sure to do two things:

1. Have the house ready for his coming.
2. Prepare the family for "Life with Doggie."

Start by conferring with the folks regarding the rooms, furniture and prize possessions that he mustn't go near. This will simplify things for the start. The whole family—from Baby to Dad—will be ready to enforce the same set of rules with an equal, unyielding rigidity!

Where will he sleep? That's another decision that all the family ought to agree on. If a majority vote makes him an outdoor dog, install a wind-tight kennel in the back yard, before his arrival. Or select a warm spot in garage or barn, where a comfortable, "homey" bed may be made.

If you want to keep him in the house through the night hours, decide where he will sleep. Rule out the following unsatisfactory places: (too cold and damp), the top of the stairs (this space should be clear), next to a radiator (that's unhealthy), and any place that's famous for draughts.

Don't buy a bed for your pet-to-be—especially if an "un-reasonable" family member has decided from the start to dislike him. Build a home-made sleeping place. Once everybody gets interested in the project and begins to help, Doggie's welcome won't be heartier. The one who didn't want him may even brag later on. "Why, I even helped make the first bed Pup slept in!"

The project itself is surprisingly simple—especially if you can procure a large enough drawer from a discarded bureau. Fix

By BESS RITTER

up the walls so that one side is low enough for him to hop in and out. The other three should have sufficient height to protect his recumbent back from draughts. In addition, lift the best clear of the floor by screwing a knob-type drawer-pull to each corner for "legs."

PUP'S bedding can consist of an old folded blanket or a discarded pillow. Cover the bedding with a case made of plastic cloth, so that a daily soapy-rag wiping will keep it clean. Add shredded strips of newspaper, to be replaced daily until he's thoroughly housebroken.

Some dog trainers believe that it's also essential to make a "play pen" for the pup. This should enclose his bed. It should be too high for him to jump over, and wide enough to allow enough romping space. Cover the floor area between walls and bed with a thick carpeting of shredded paper. Now he can be confined to a limited space while being trained to perform on paper!

It's easy to make a pen. Just make a bottomless, topless box by bracketing four ideal-sized window screens together. As window screen is trained, the soon as Pup is trained, the screen can return to their original role after you remove the hardware.

PREPARATIONS like this take time and trouble. But they'll save in the long run. In the holes, they're exactly the right size. This tricky little gadget has a dual personality—for it makes an excellent paper weight at the self-same time.

Give your puppy an old leather glove to chew on. The larger and heavier it is the better. Put him on your lap, after slipping the article of clothing on one hand. Stroke him with the other. He'll start nibbling on it at once. In the future, leave the glove near his feeding dish and sleeping place. You'll find he'll be more likely to maul his own personal property than the belongings of the rest of the family.

Don't throw away a cracked tennis ball when it's simple to repair the break. First, clean the cracked area with an art gum eraser. Now adhere a strip of strong canvas cloth, cut on the bias, over it. Allow this to overlap a little at each end. Cover with a coat of household cement, being careful to smooth out all wrinkles. Let this dry overnight. Repeat the same process with a second strip of binding. After this is dry, roughen the area above the excess glue. Do this carefully, in order not to injure the cloth.

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And the kids in the house won't waste daily "battle royals" about: "I want Pup to sleep in my room tonight!" Best of all, your dog will learn self-confidence early. He'll know, from the day that he becomes yours, that there are certain, special, seldom-changing rules that, if followed, merit love and praise. And that other, "never no" regulations can earn him nothing but house-wide, scolding disapproval!

1. Who will feed the pet.
2. Who will be responsible for housebreaking him.
3. Who'll take care of daily, essential romps.
4. Who'll train him to heel, stop, come, fetch and stay.
5. Who'll bathe him each week.
6. Who'll be family vet.

Teen Time

IF you need a handy gadget for keeping the pencils on your desk, use a glass flower frog. Stick the writing instruments in the holes. They're exactly the right size. This tricky little gadget has a dual personality—for it makes an excellent paper weight at the self-same time.

Give your puppy an old leather glove to chew on. The larger and heavier it is the better. Put him on your lap, after slipping the article of clothing on one hand. Stroke him with the other. He'll start nibbling on it at once. In the future, leave the glove near his feeding dish and sleeping place. You'll find he'll be more likely to maul his own personal property than the belongings of the rest of the family.

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Don't throw away a cracked tennis ball when it's simple

SPARE MOMENTS PAGE

CHURCH NOTICES

McKENNEY ON BRIDGE

Watch the Experts:
They Seldom Miss

By WILLIAM E. McKENNEY

THE men's national team of four championship event won last year by Howard Schenken, Maurice Levin, Leo Root and Alphonse Moyse, Jr., all of New York.

The results obtained on today's hand were interesting.

Every pair found it easy to reach a contract of four spades. In tournament bridge, making your contract does not always get you a good score; you have to make the maximum number of tricks.

In checking over this hand I found that most of the players opened the six of diamonds. East won the trick with the ace and returned a diamond which South won with the king. Declarer then led the queen of spades.

♠ A 10 7 4
 ♥ 8 3 2
 ♦ Q 5
 ♣ K 10 8 4

♠ K 3 2
 ♥ J
 ♦ J 9 7 6 4
 ♣ A J 3 2

♠ 5
 ♥ Q 9 6 5 4
 ♦ A 10 9 3
 ♣ Q 9 7

N
 W E
 S
 Dealer

♥ Q J 9 0 5
 ♦ A K 10 7
 ♣ K 2
 ♠ 5

Tournament—Neither vul.

South	West	North	East
1 ♠	Pass	2 ♣	Pass
2 ♥	Pass	2 ♠	Pass
3 ♣	Pass	4 ♣	Pass

Opening—♦ 6

28

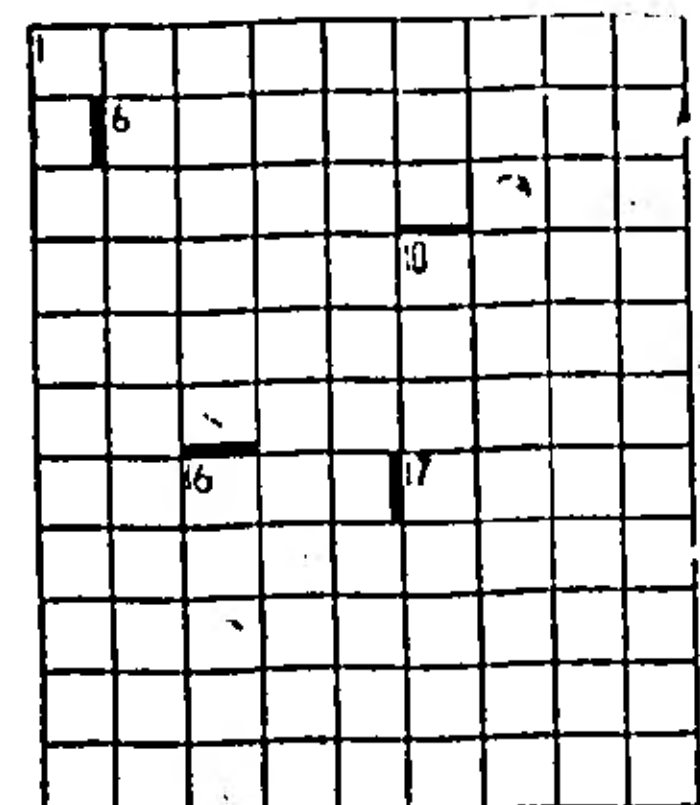
which East refused to cover. South continued with the jack, then led the third round of trump. In a great many cases East discarded a heart on either the second or third spade.

Declarer's next play in every case was to cash the ace of hearts. When the jack dropped, many players would wonder whether or not West might also hold the queen, but the rood player should not figure it that way. Interestingly enough, hardly any of the experts in the tournament missed the correct play.

They had noticed that East had discarded a heart and they immediately figured that if East had only four hearts, he would not take a chance on discarding one of them. He must have had at least five and the play of the jack by West must have been a singleton.

Therefore declarer led a small club and when West played low, he went up with the king in dummy. When it held the trick, declarer led a small heart and finessed the ten-ace. He then cashed the king of hearts and ruffed the fourth heart, losing only a diamond and a club.

SKELETON CROSSWORD



- Headword for a short apt (two words).
- They may be called in a criminal emergency (two words).
- Paraphrase of Not really (two words).
- Little dog which leads a splendid display.
- The extent of a square "4".
- Men in a boat (seldom three members).
- Same every (two words).
- An "H" across.
- Descriptive of the end of a party in the Chinese neighbourhood.
- Mendacious instruction to hens?
- Subject to restrictions like the chain-gang? (two words).
- Way of cut the shortage in a loose sort of way.
- Just too rash.
- CLUES DOWN
- Bit of coat (familiar to people of Kent).
- Centrally related.
- Not much between the two innings maybe, but Mac lost.
- It's a long time coming up.
- Clearly not Paul Pry who is so active.
- Yanks.
- Suitable assistant to carry luggage.
- Dr. Wood ought to be a member of this.
- Form of mayor in Scotland.
- She's half slow in music.
- Few of curious type.
- How sprightly?
- Pourousness possibly.
- Queen of no accomplishments.
- Whoever?
- Spot.

(Solution on this page)

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"No certainly is curing my insomnia—I never have to lie awake any more thinking about business or taxes!"

BY THE WAY by Beachcomber

ASKED to comment on ructions in the "Queen" world, the exquisite Mimsie Sloper said: "I do so think we queens ought to behave in a more queenly way. I have seen a Laundry Queen offering a one and six-penny kiss to a town clerk in Shirt Week. That sort of vulgarity should be left to the Maids of Honour and Ladies-in-Waiting. When I was being Zine Queen up in the North, I never spoke directly to anyone. If a man said, 'Hello, my Mistress of the Zine Wardrobe' used to reply, 'Queen Sloper corner says, Hello, and thank you.' As for the kiss given the Mayor, it is possible that his lips may have brushed my hand, but only in courtesy, and in loyalty to zine interests, and not for a m any flirtatious motive."

WHIPNADE By T. O. HARE

"I DO want to go on this Whipnade trip," said Pamela. "Why shouldn't you?" "No reason," it's a gamble, really, but I have a chance of a place is twice as good as it was last year, because though I'm more girls are eligible than the case last year, there are 14 more places available. All the same, I'm not against my getting one of them."

"Three to one against?" I asked. "Oh, better than that," said Pamela. "Two to one against?" "No, no, no, no, no," she said. "How many girls are going to Whipnade?"

(Solution on this page)

YOUR BIRTHDAY By STELLA

SATURDAY, MARCH 25

If you are born today, there is something of a contradiction in your nature which needs analysing and correlating if you are to achieve your very best success. While the stars have given you unusual talents and capabilities, you sometimes lack the force to put new ideas into action. You must push your ideas forward without hesitation if they are to receive the proper attention.

Once, however, you have tested some idea and found it workable, you will gain confidence and conviction to try something else. Continue this progression and you can achieve greatness.

You have a deep love for everything beautiful and your talents in the arts—especially music—are outstanding. Much of

your best work is inspirational and you heartily dislike having to bother with routine work. A certain amount of this is necessary unless you have exceptionally capable assistants who will take this burden from your shoulders.

Your emotions are very deep and do not show superficially. This may lead many to think you are cold and unresponsive to overtures for friendship. Actually you are quite selective. Once a friend, however, you are loyal and true. Exert caution in marriage if you are to expect permanent happiness.

To find what the stars have in store for tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, MARCH 26

ARIES (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)—Don't neglect the spiritual to-day. It can plan an important part in your life if you permit it to.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Set this Sunday aside for spiritual contemplation. Rest and relaxation are best for you.

GEMINI (May 22-June 22)—Your personality becomes important. Sympathetic cooperation with others can be essential now.

CANCER (June 23-July 23)—Attend to your community gathering and contribute your efforts to some event of importance.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Rest, relax and let down from recent tensions. If confused, seek spiritual advice. Caution this evening.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—This should be a quiet, restful time for you. Don't attempt to carry any work home with you this week-end.

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 23)—See that all your ideas are held high. This can prove an important time for you. Be calm.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—Mind over matter is important right now. Let brainwork count in solving some important problem.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Spiritual as well as material things are important to your welfare. Combine both for the best success.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Let your intuitions guide you in making decisions today. Evening hours are trying.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Morning and afternoon should bring harmony, but guard a hasty tongue when evening comes. Be tactful.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—Morning and afternoon give you the best results. Rest and relax when evening comes, however.

If you are born today you have a rugged will, a keen intelligence and the ability to get what you want with considerable tact and diplomacy. You appreciate that many of the opposition can be won over without a fight if you are kindly, sympathetic and co-operative. But this does not mean that you are an easy mark. On the contrary, you are very hard to please and are exceptionally exacting in your requirements.

By nature a leader and executive, you will give these working under plenty of leeway to work out things independently. But they must adhere to your principles or they will suddenly find that you can be a stern taskmaster. You have an innate love of the beautiful which, when combined with your critical

senses and your practical nature, might make for a career in one of the applied arts. You are not one to ignore the commercial—even in the arts. You have a quick wit and a sharp tongue. A quick quip from you can hurt another's feelings without you, yourself, realising it. Use this gift only with those who have a similar sense of humour or your tact may have to work overtime!

Love and romance will play an important role in your life. Happiness on the domestic front is important to you. Be careful in selecting a marriage partner.

To find what the stars have in store for tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, MARCH 27

ARIES (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)—Keep emotions under control today if you want things to progress easily.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Promote your ideas. Put them before the public and see that they receive attention. Make progress.

CANCER (June 23-July 23)—If you are practical in promoting your best interests today, you should make real progress.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Moodiness is not going to help now. Be practical in solving your problems and all will be well.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Mind over matter is important when making decisions. Don't let emotions get out of hand.

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 23)—Stick closely to business routine for the best possible results. Serve the public and present a new idea.

GEMINI (May 22-June 22)—Concentrate on business matters this morning. Get what you want before lunchtime. Afternoon is doubtful.

CANCER (June 23-July 23)—If you are practical in promoting your best interests today, you should make real progress.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Moodiness is not going to help now. Be practical in solving your problems and all will be well.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Mind over matter is important when making decisions. Don't let emotions get out of hand.

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 23)—Stick closely to business routine for the best possible results. Serve the public and present a new idea.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—All should go well with you if you are practical and don't let moods destroy your sense of balance.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Deal with the public in matters involving your community. Domestic matters are also in the foreground.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Buying and selling are favoured. If in merchandising, anticipate excellent results.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Get down to the business of a new work-week. Get exactly the results you want now.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—Domestic affairs are highlighted. Combine home and office matters to your personal advantage.

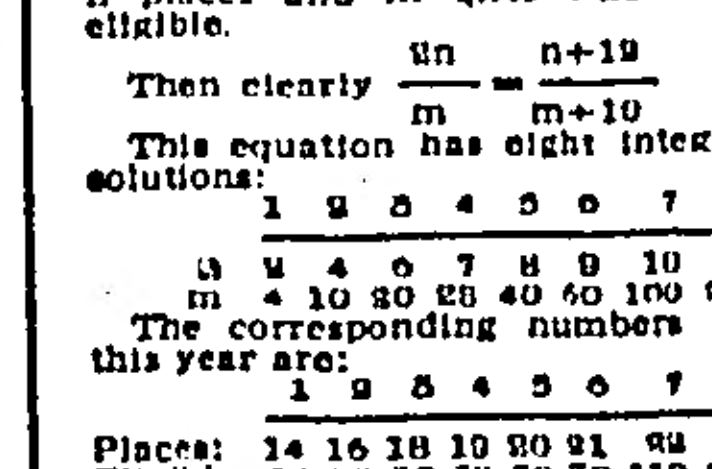
CROSSWORD SOLUTIONS

Solution of yesterday's puzzle. Across: 1, Appendage; 7, Hatch; 10, Egg; 11, Loose; 12, Retain; 14, Own; 15, Bats; 16, Net; 18, Rectify; 22, Nelly; 23, Mien; 24, Tarso; 25, Prue; 26, Daytime. Down: 2, Page; 3, Echot; 4, Drone; 5, Arson; 6, Grew; 7, Hercutis; 8, Holst; 9, Sentinel; 13, Tack; 15, Bread; 17, Eye; 19, Cloy; 20, Impl; 21, Firm.

OPERAHAT	WAT
AFALCAR	SP
SHALLBEER	
TEATPOMNEY	
AREASOARS	
ATINERSET	
ACREHARTY	
DAIFAYEARS	
INFETTERS	
OSACKLYP	
OVERHASTY	

CHESS PROBLEM

By A. K. ELWORTHY
Black, 6 pieces.
(No. 295)



White, 9 pieces.
White to play and mate in two.
Solution to yesterday's problem: 1, RXP, any; 2, R, B, or Kt mates.

DUMB BELLS

REGISTERED U.S. PATENT OFFICE

HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO HAVE FLOWERS THIS YEAR?

FROM THE SEEDS YOU ORDERED?

THE CATALOGUE SAYS THEY TAKE TWO YEARS TO BLOOM!



NANCY Inflation

AUNT FRITZI—MAY I BORROW THE TELEVISION MAGNIFIER?



WELL, I'M KINDA BROKE THIS WEEK—



---AND A PENNY'S WORTH OF JELLY BEANS IS A PRETTY SAD SIGHT



By Ernie Bushmiller

CHURCH OF ENGLAND

ST. JOHN'S CATHEDRAL

25th March, Passion Sunday.
Holy Communion at 8 a.m. and 11 a.m.
11:00 a.m. Matins & Sermon.
Preacher: The Revd. George Shee, M.A.

2:30 p.m. Evening & Sermon.
Preacher: The Revd. School (in Cathedral Hall).
Tuesday, Choir Practice at 4:30 p.m.

Wednesday, Devotional Service with Service at 8:30 p.m.
Thursday, Holy Communion in Cantonese at 8 a.m.

Friday, Matins & Litany at 7:30 a.m.; Choir Practice at 8:30 p.m.
Weekdays, Matins at 7:30 a.m. and Evening at 8:15 p.m.
Every Sunday at Bungalow "A" Stanley, Holy Communion at 8 a.m.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH

Opposite Whitefield Barracks (Nathan Road, Kowloon).
FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT.
8:00 a.m. Holy Communion.
9:00 a.m. Sunday School Service. Conducted by The Rev. A. F. Small, Union Church, Preacher: The Rev. J. H. Ogilvie.

Sunday School, 10:00 a.m. Morning Prayer & Sermon, 11:00 a.m. Holy Communion, 11:30 a.m. Choir Practice, 2:30 p.m. Evening Prayer & Sermon, 4:30 p.m. Choir Practice, 8:00 p.m. Holy Communion, 8:30 p.m. Evening Prayer & Sermon, 9:00 p.m. Holy Communion, 9:30 p.m. Evening Prayer & Sermon, 10:00 p.m. Holy Communion, 10:30 p.m. Evening Prayer & Sermon, 11:00 p.m. Holy Communion, 11:30 p.m. Evening Prayer & Sermon, 12:00 a.m. Holy Communion, 12:30 a.m. Evening Prayer & Sermon, 1:00 a.m. Holy Communion, 1:30 a.m. Evening Prayer & Sermon, 2:00 a.m. Holy Communion, 2:30 a.m. Evening Prayer & Sermon, 3:00 a.m. Holy Communion, 3:30 a.m. Evening Prayer & Sermon, 4:00 a.m. Holy Communion, 4:30 a.m. Evening Prayer & Sermon, 5:00 a.m. Holy Communion, 5:30 a.m. Evening Prayer & Sermon, 6:00 a.m. Holy Communion, 6:30 a.m. Evening Prayer & Sermon, 7:00 a.m. Holy Communion, 7:30 a.m. Evening Prayer & Sermon, 8:00 a.m. Holy Communion, 8:30 a.m. Evening Prayer & Sermon, 9:00 a.m. Holy Communion, 9:30 a.m. 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